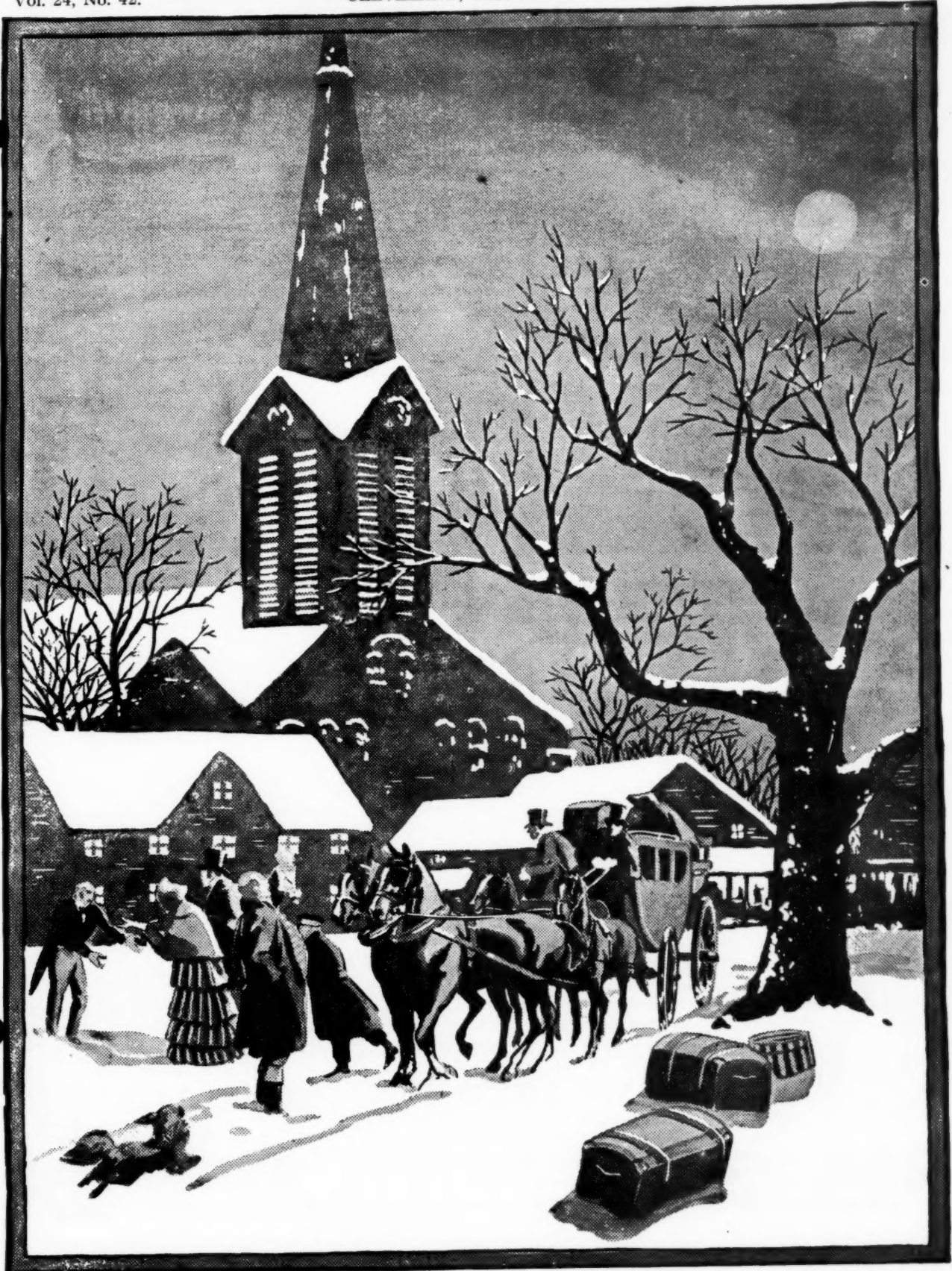


# The Church of God Evangel

Vol. 24, No. 42.

CLEVELAND, TENNESSEE

December 23, 1933



## MERRY

### Notes From The Editor

#### A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR

Brother R. P. Johnson now of Atlanta, Ga. visited in the city over the past week-end. Brother Johnson, though far from being entirely recovered from his accident, is in my opinion satisfactorily recovering. His many friends out on the field will be glad to know this and he still insists that he be remembered in your prayers.

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#### SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EVANGEL

Subscribe for the Evangel for one year for yourself, some personal friend, or some person who is unable to do so. Single subscription, \$1.25; club of three, \$1.00 each.

#### Y. P. E. EDITION

We are printing the Young People's paper this week and all who have subscriptions sent in will receive a copy. Those desiring them in quantities may order of the Church of God Publishing House. Please send cash with order. Do not forget to continue your subscription drive in the interest of the paper. As the subscription list now stands it will not justify publication of the paper, but we are trusting our young people will continue to work, which if they do, it won't be long until it will pay its way. We are sending out the Bibles as premiums to

those who have sent in ten subscriptions.

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#### SCRIPTURE TEXT CALENDARS

We have on hand some two or three hundred Scripture Text Calendars on which we will quote a price of \$15.00 per hundred as a close-out. They sell at 30c each. Order of the Church of God Publishing House, Cleveland, Tenn.

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There will be no Evangel next week.

#### NOTICE

We are temporarily out of female Evangelist's license and also Treasurer's Report Forms. As soon as they are printed we will issue the license and send report forms to those who have placed an order with us.—General Sec.-Treas.

## NOTES FROM THE GENERAL OVERSEER

### INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL CONTEST

By request I am giving an explanation. The Assembly adopted a recommendation made by the committee on Sunday School interest, that all who wished might enter a contest for a trip to Palestine. Some have thought that all Sunday Schools in one state could go in together and work to obtain the trip for one member in the state, but this is not the question. The church that is able to support a pastor, the larger churches, would only have a right to pay their \$1.00 for each one hundred or fraction of members, or \$2.00 for from one hundred to two hundred members, or \$3.00 for from two hundred to three hundred members, and enter alone, but where a pastor has a circuit of more than one church, these churches could go in together and enter the contest. All churches have a right to enter this contest but where a church is large enough to support a pastor, that church will only be allowed to enter the contest alone. Where a city church has a mission or missions and all the members belong to the main church, these may all go in together and enter the contest with the main church.

Also it has been brought to my attention concerning who would be considered as new scholars. After counselling with those who are interested, we will say that a new scholar would have to be one who has not been a member of Sunday School for twelve months.

### BIBLES AND PENCILS

To those who have Bibles and pencils belonging to the General Indebtedness Drive: If you have sold the Bibles and pencils and have not turned the money in to the General Secretary, you should do this at once for this money belongs to the General Indebtedness. Some are writing me that they have sold enough pencils to pay Sanders Manufacturing Company, and also part of the Bibles, and still have Bibles and pencils on hand. If this is the case, you should endeavor to sell those you have on hand and send the money in to Headquarters at the earliest date possible. All these funds belong to the General Indebtedness and you have no right to keep money, pencils, or Bibles in your possession. I am giving this information by request of some who are writing me.

### CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all ministers and members of the Church of God for their loyal support in the calendar year of 1933. By your cooperation and love service for Jesus and His Church you have made it possible in these strenuous times for the Church to lift her head above reproach and carry on the work for the salvation of lost souls and those who are in great need of the blessings of the Lord.

I do not have words to express my appreciation for your loyal service. Truly you have stood by me in every struggle.

May God's richest blessing be with everyone of you and may He use you in His service and if Jesus tarries may we, in the year of 1934, double the membership of the Church of God and bring thousands of weary souls into the sunlight of His love.—S. W. Latimer, General Overseer.

## CHRISTMAS



## Christmas - - A Glorious Occasion

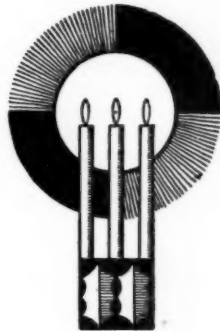
By S. W. LATIMER, Gen. Overseer

"And they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted, is God with us," Matt. 1:23.

Many of us have been blessed of God and have lived to see another Christmas Day. Christmas means Christ's Mass and is applied to the festival celebrating the birth of Christ on Dec. 25.

The exact date of the birth of Jesus is unknown. It was not until the third century that His birth anniversary was celebrated, nor was there any agreement on which day it should be celebrated. However, in the fourth century the 25th of December was first chosen. Dec. 25 was already a festive day for the sun god Mithra and appealed to the Christians as an appropriate day to commemorate the birth of Jesus, the One who is the Light of the world. The Roman emperor commanded all business to be closed on Christmas as early as 400 A. D. They celebrated the day with good things to eat, Christmas carols, the yule log, etc. The exchange of gifts at Christmas had its origin in early times, but the use of Christmas cards dates from the latter half of the 19th century. The Christmas tree is believed to have had its origin in the ceremonial use of the palm tree in the worship of the Egyptian goddess. A palm with twelve shoots, one to represent each month of the year, was carried in a festival of Isis, celebrating the completion of one year and the beginning of another. The Christmas stocking comes from an Italian practice associated with Jan. 6th. The fairy Befana is supposed on that night to fill the stockings of children with gifts. It is said that the naughty children received only ashes.

Some of our good, sober minded people object to extensive celebration on this day, claiming it is too much like the world. They also claim that this had its origin in the early days of Catholicism and sincere Christians should not participate. I am of the firm belief that the celebration of the birth of Christ had its origin from the wise men from the East. "And behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is



he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him." "And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh." Their gifts to the Son of God were a great need. They furnished the needed supplies for the trip to Egypt. The myrrh was very necessary at this time to furnish sweet fragrance to the Babe and His mother, and while pagans may have engaged in drunken revelry and disgraced this sacred festival, yet it is like the spirit of the wise men to present gifts to others on this day of all days, and I am a stickler for a glorious and elaborate celebration of the birth of One who means so much to this lost world.

The very name Jesus is honey in the mouth or melody in the ear, a song of jubilee in the heart, yet the name Jesus alone is not half so sweet as when Christ is added to it. Many theories and objections have been presented by the wise men of the earth, so-called. They say that "the God who had created countless worlds, why should He select this little obscure place of the earth where His Son should be born?" We know nothing of the purity and morals of the inhabitants of other worlds but we do have a knowledge of the depravity of this present world and it was on this planet that Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us and became the Author of eternal salvation. When we

think of the birds of the air and the fish of the sea and the animals of the land, all permitted to live by God's arrangements for their sustenance and care from His bountiful hand, then we see that man is much more important. Now if God cares for these, how much more will He care for the mortal soul which He has created? It was for the redemption of the universe that Jesus came. Almost two thousand years ago He appeared as a little Babe. You could touch His hands, and those who lived in that day had the pleasure of seeing the glory in His face. Truly God was brought near to the fallen race and sin taken away.

Matthew gives us a broad account of the birth of Jesus and tells us how He came to His own and His own received Him not, but as many as would receive Him to them gave He power to become the sons of God. He does not say very much about His childhood. He tells us how Jerusalem rejected Him, how the angels welcomed Him, how Egypt sheltered Him. He gives us a view of the advent of the immaculate Son of God, just that that is most needed. He tells us how He was concealed and yet well known, hated and feared yet longed for and loved, despised and yet marvelously honored, beset by extreme danger yet kept in perfect safety. He tells us how the wise men's attention was drawn by the confusion of the planets. It is said that two years previous to the birth of Christ this star had appeared, then at His birth a marvelous star appeared which started the wise men on their long journey and their determined course. This marvelous star also conducted them to the place where the young child was. It seems that on reaching Jerusalem and inquiring at the place where they should have halted with joy the birth of our Christ, the star disappeared, but after they had been dismissed from Herod and started on their journey to Bethlehem this marvelous star reappeared and guided them to the very place where Jesus was. This is enough to convince any theologian or astronomer of the divine origin of the Son of God.



As the shepherds watched their flocks by night a great light shone round about them and they heard the celestial choir chanting the glories of God. This startled the simple Bethlehem shepherds. These glorious strains of music had never rolled over the hills of Bethlehem. "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy," said the tall angel, an introduction of the message of the whole heavenly host, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord," heaven's first message and music. The real Christmas music is that uttered by the first choir. It was good tidings indeed to those precious shepherds. It was a hope long deferred. "Unto you is born." We are not so much concerned as to the circumstances of His coming but the question is, Has He been born? Thousands have felt His touch and in times of distress, discouragement and darkness souls who have been wrecked by the tempter have found refuge and safety, and have been able to get a glimpse of joy and peace and glory that has started them in the new life and given them hope and courage that has given them victory and power and grace as they travelled on.

"Art thou he that should come?" asked the doubting prophet. Jesus says, "Go show John those things that you have seen, the poor have the gospel preached to them, the blinded eyes are opened, the deaf ears are unstopped, the dumb speak, the dead are raised." The actual Christ, doing the very things which long ago the prophets had said the Messiah would do! The dream of this prophet has come true. Christianity is based on solid, substantial facts, on a divine person who lived, talked, wrought, suffered, died, was buried, rose again, sitteth at the right hand of the Father, and intercedeth for us. The blessings of Christ have gotten us away from the sepulchre long, long ago. The ascending, spiritual Christ is sending the thrill of joy and gladness into millions of hearts and truly the proclamation of the angels is verified by the wonderful blessings that have been received into the hearts of those who believe and trust Him. He tells them, "Before Abraham was, I am." We read the story of Saul of Tarsus, of how he was changed, how the light shone upon him and Jesus spoke to him, changed his whole life, and of Zaccheus who was eager to see Jesus, possessed with mere curiosity, then hear those sweet solemn words, "I must abide at thy house." Thousands of others have been swept into the realms of glory at His word.

"Thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins." Here is one who has been doing all thru the centuries that which none other has attempted—saving the souls of men from sin. Prior to His coming the best which humanity could do resulted in little more than improved moral conditions. The plan of sacrifice had been adhered to and thousands were blessed for the moment and seemed to be inspired to a new life, but it did not make the comers thereunto per-

fect. Philosophy had been tried in her noblest representatives—Plato, Aristotle, Socrates—but philosophy could not touch the heart, conscience, motives, the inner springs from which proceed the issues of life and destiny. The glory that was Grecian nor the grandeur that was Roman could bring to men the consciousness of sins forgiven and of recovery of self-respect. Neither Judaism with its laws, nor the mighty prophets of righteousness could do more than discover and reveal sin, leaving man impotent and helpless in its conscious grip. "What the law could not do in that it was weak thru the flesh, God sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh." He does not deal with symptoms but strikes at the disease itself. He does not announce some little program of readjustment but, "I have come that you might have life, and might have it more abundantly." He does not say by rules and regulations, but by the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus He has made many free from the law of sin and death. A personal Savior for all who would be saved from sin! Good tidings of great joy to all people! This is the glorious announcement that came ringing from the skies on that first Christmas day almost two thousand years ago. "It is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

I have read somewhere a parable which represents a man in a pit waiting and praying for deliverance. Buddhism came that way, looked down on the fellow in his misery and passed on without power to help. Mohammedanism passed and said, "It is the will of Allah." "I do not dispute your statement," said the man in the pit, "but how does that help me out?" And so the philosophers, the theologians, and cults passed by impotent and powerless to get the man out of the pit. Finally Jesus came that way and asked, "Wilt thou be made whole?" And without philosophy and theology, but with the grip of mighty love He lifted the man out of his prison into the sunlight of happiness. The question is not as to the truth of philosophy, creeds, and theology, only they cannot save a soul. Hear Paul say, "That that the law could not do in that it was weak." Christ brings to us the glorious evangel of Christ's redeeming love. Let us be glad and happy and rejoice for the glorious reality of the blessed Son of God.

Somehow I feel that the coming of Jesus is so near. I would not be surprised if this wouldn't be our last time to celebrate the birth of this wonderful Christ before His coming to catch away those who are ready and anxiously waiting for Him. So as you present your gifts to friends and loved ones, may it be in the spirit of those precious wise men who gave to Jesus the best they had. May God's richest blessings be with every one. May He who is able keep you from falling and present you faultless to the God of our salvation.

## The Birth of Jesus

J. R. Thomas

"And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord," Luke 2:10, 11.

The subject of the birth of Christ, the world's Redeemer: An event of a most glorious description; an event which only occurred once within the history of the world. Everything concerning Jesus is a matter of delight to the Christian. His name is so precious to the redeemed. It is more precious than ointment poured forth. Let us with grateful delight direct our meditation to the text.

The angel of the Lord: One of the sons of light, one of those who sang and shouted for joy when the foundations of the earth were laid. Hear him say, "Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy." An ambassador from Heaven to earth is now here. Great joy, yes, great joy to all people!

The persons addressed: Shepherds, and not kings as some would have supposed. It would have been supposed the tidings would be given to some great king or kings, but God's ways are not man's ways. God has especially honored the calling of shepherds. God reveals Himself to the humble in the age in which we are living.

"Is born," not promised, not prophesied of: Prophecies had ceased and types had ended. The long looked for event is now come. A Redeemer is here, tidings of divine grace and salvation, tidings to a sick world, the Great Physician is here, tidings of the light, of life, of happiness, and of eternal glory. "Good tidings of great joy."

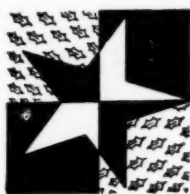
"To all people:" To the Jews first. Yes, Christ was their Savior, He was of their seed, He lived and walked with them, but they would not have Him as a whole. Here is where "to all people" came in, Gentiles as well as Jews. Thank God, we know what His power is. He has saved us and sanctified us and filled us with the Holy Ghost, and we think of the many times we have been healed by His power. Tidings to all who are in darkness and sin, tidings to all who are suffering. Let us tell the world about this Savior.

### SUPERINTENDENT'S RECORD MANUAL

By E. W. Thornton

A practical pocket manual for the busy Sunday School superintendent, containing just what he needs. In addition to forty-eight "Talks to the Superintendent," covering as many pages, ample space is provided for names of officers, teachers, weekly reports, Sunday diary, programs for special days, etc. Pocket size. Cloth. Price, 35c.





# New Year Message

By E. C. CLARK, Editor

Before the Evangel reaches you again, time will have crossed the meridian between the old and new year, telling us that we are hastening on toward the consummation of things prophesied to take place during this age. We should all take warning by the passing of time, as it seeks to teach us the temporal relation between things of this life and eternity. Time is used in application to things of a transitory nature, and respecting things that are temporary; it was God's way of dealing with that part of the creation that has fallen out of the eternal order.

## TIME DEMANDS ACTION

The very fact that we live in a realm to which time is applied all the more demands that we make an effort to "redeem the time." Our short stay here on earth, that is to be followed by rewards for service while down here, calls at our door insisting that we do every possible act of kindness and service to mankind for the furtherance of the kingdom of God upon earth, in order that the laws regulating rewards may not disinherit us. If we were now within the eternal order of things, useless would it be to try to improve upon our condition or hope of rewards. Every one of God's children should consider the fact that this is the "day of salvation," the day that the Lord has made and in which He has given us a chance to improve upon our inheritance by being of service to each other. Time offers to every unsaved man a chance to be saved, in that he is not bound by laws that are at present unchangeable or eternal. It likewise offers to every sincere child of God a chance to do something for the cause of Christ by way of assisting Him in His redemptive scheme. We read in Ezek. 16:8 "that thy time was the time of love." This statement refers unto a pitiful condition of God's heritage. We may however, in the light of John 3:16, still reckon that "it is a time of love" and that God speaks to every one of us saying, "Go work in my vineyard;" and whatsoever is right I will give you. God calls upon us to assist Him in reaching the lost and dying, that their state and standing may be changed before God.

## A YEAR OF DEPRESSION

The past one has been a year of depression from a financial standpoint. Never before in the history of the United States has there been such a tremendous effort on the part of the government to, if possible, effect a change in the national trend of industry. Almost unthinkable schemes have been tried, power of a dictatorial nature has assumed command of

things, that if at all possible some change may be effected that will improve upon the conditions of things that surround us. Such an effort is worthy of consideration, first, because of its motive; second, because of the opportunity that the laws of change offer to us in that we are under the laws of a temporal state. Statesmen and leaders have seen the need of a change in effort as well as circumstance and condition. While the NRA has raged in an effort to effect some change that would benefit humanity in a temporal way, I have been made to think seriously that those backing it have worked a great deal harder than have most ministers. If this be true, they have indeed proven themselves "to be wiser than the children of light."

If leaders of earthly governments see the need of putting forth such a gigantic effort for recovery from financial depression within the ranks of the industrial world, may not those who are the leaders and ministers of the Church of God see that need of an increased effort on our part to put the Church of God back to normal times. What I mean by normal times is to properly discover what was the theological argument of the early church, the law by which they did the miraculous. God has been pleading with every minister of the gospel, yea every child of God, about an international recovery of the power of Pentecost, Acts 2:17-39. The trouble has been that God has had so many "chislers" in the form of modernists. There are some who have rebelled against the NRA and think they have a better philosophy, these have become critics and refuse to cooperate unless forced to do so. Many ministers today feel that they have a better way of doing things than God had in the days of the early church. Consequently we have codes and creeds until they are threadbare and powerless to assist in any sense an actual recovery of the decaying mass of mankind from the decadence of religion.

## AN APPEAL

I do not know what has been your failure or contributed to your delinquencies, I am, however, of the opinion that it is common among men some have been made and that some delinquencies exist. There is one particular feature in which most all of us are constantly failing, that is, in our prayer life. Time slips away while we spend our time idly visiting among choice friends, possibly complaining and murmuring about many things. Instead we should be visiting the poor and needy to, if at all possible, help them both financially and spiritually. If our eternal rewards are to be what we desire

them to be, we must use our time of a temporal nature in laying up "treasure in heaven" by being busy and useful. Let us check up on our failures as much so as is possible, and enter the New Year with a new determination to spend more time in prayer begging God for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon those who are dead in "trespasses and sins."

It is not enough to simply make a few New Year resolutions, it takes a constant and faithful effort in our everyday life to keep the "home fires of old time religion burning." God grant that we shall not enter the New Year floundering about, unsettled, unfaithful, careless and lukewarm. Let us pray, get the fires of evangelism and pastoral flame burning within our souls. The blessings of the past year in which thousands were saved and added to the church is not enough; we should be determined to preach and spread the old time gospel into every nook and corner of the country. Pastors should make a desperate effort to reach the towns that surround them with their gospel message and tell them of the "good news" of the coming kingdom of God, at the same time warning them of the awful deluge of atheism that is sweeping the world and of the coming judgments that are sure to follow it. It is a time to "trim lamps," pour in new oil, awaken and cry out, "Behold the bridegroom cometh." Soon He will come in eternal and inexpressable glory. Will He find you with your house in order and your lamp radiating the light of life? or will He find you sleeping, complaining and doing your work half-heartedly?

## YEAR OF JUBILEE

Every fiftieth year Israel had a year of Jubilee in olden times. Have you ever had one? Have you ever spent a year wholly victorious and in faithful effort to discharge your duties? Of course many will answer, Yes. But have you? Industry and many of the ministers are declaring a year of jubilee as they try to restore trade and prosperity. I would like to have a year of jubilee of spiritual freedom, one when every man might return unto his former possessions, back to our "first love," back to Pentecost, a rehearsal of times when you prayed all night, when every step and action was carefully guarded for fear you would do or say something that would grieve the Holy Ghost. Yea, moreover a time of fasting, heart searching, a time of restitution and confessions. We need more restitutions, so that the dead weights may fall off you. Many of you are still carrying the blame of things done before God saved you, because you have not confessed, you have not asked forgiveness for wrongs done to others. Many of us need to con-

fess our faults and failures to each other so that old sores may be healed. We need both physical and spiritual healings which can come alone by "gathering out the stumbling stones and casting up the way so that people will not stumble about things you have done or may still be doing. Our spiritual experience needs to be exalted and lifted up, by measuring up to sainthood and by polishing up our Christian experience before God and man.

#### WARNING

Do not enter the new year with that old load upon you, just dragging like you have the past year. Many of you know what I am talking about. You know where you have failed God, failed your brother and have not kept your obligation. Take invoice, see where you stand with God. Know your standing with your fellow-

men. "If a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself." Are you thinking soberly of yourself? Do you weigh even 100 lbs? or are you overweight? are you hard and critical, or possibly underweight? I mean where do you stand before God and mankind with whom you associate? Don't blame others when you should pray for them. Do you stand for things that are not holy and of a standard suitable for holiness? Find where the leaks are and stop them. Let us strive to make this a banner year for the Church. Be prompt in your church work and mission work. Meet your obligations with God and men. Set a standard for yourself this year, one that you can afford to be judged by and one that will bless your neighbor. Let us seek to improve our opportunities.

## Eternal Love

The mansions shone bright in the light of eternal love; they sparkled as rainbow jewels set in a chalice of pure delight; streets as molten streamlets of gold, trodden by beings more dazzling to look upon than the sun that shines at noonday, fairer than the moon's soft light that heals the heart; trees whose healing leaves are for the nations bore fruits of love and virtues born of Heaven; rivers of life pure and clear as a crystal flowed from the throne; music as wrought only by Heaven's own host filled the air as a sweet vapor, a fragrant perfume mingling with praises from the foot of the throne.

Great Jehovah sat upon the throne, the All-Creator; at His right hand His Son, the Light of Heaven, beloved of all the angels, adored by seraphs, worshipped by cherubim; from the throne a light clear and radiant sheds love and mercy o'er Heaven and earth. The all-seeing eye of the Heavenly Father seeks out hearts in the far corners of earth, searches them for good. With the lovingkindness of a Father, the forgiveness of a mother He stretches His long arm of mercy; they heed not. "Who is good in all the earth? Who will heed my laws? They have turned aside, they sin, they have forgotten their God who led them from bondage, who promised a heritage to the seed of Abraham; they turn aside unto strange gods, gods of silver, of gold, of brass. Burnt offerings suffice not. Can the blood of goats take away the sin of my people made in our own likeness? Nay, who is worth in all Heaven to save them, to redeem the immortal souls of men? These mansions beautiful as the sun are as mortal dust compared to everlasting souls. Michael, my beloved angel, Gabriel, ah, they are not worthy, not pure enough for the savior of my people. There is One, One in all Heaven, worthy, pure, holy, loving."

"Father, it is I. I will do their sacrifice; I will shed my blood for their redemption; upon the altars of the heathen I will die; I will give my heart to the

sinful, they who transgress thy laws I shall wash in my blood. Thru me they shall enter into the joys of Heaven, the light of thy face; they shall be saved!" Ah, Love Divine, Love Eternal,

That thou should come to earth  
To bear the trials, insults of men,  
Be born of lowly birth,  
To save my soul from sin.

The night was crisp and still; the skies were clear as a sapphire, studded with diamonds that twinkle and sparkle down upon the sleeping world. There seemed a holy hush o'er all as if Heaven waited expecting; as if angels in reverence stood looking upon the earth with bowed heads, folded wings; as if the Heavenly Father breathed peace and love into the dreams of mortal man. The white sheep silhouetted against the dark blue of the night gazed sleepily, or drowsed in the velvet grass. The shepherds slept peacefully dreaming, perhaps, of the promises, vows of their God to His people, of a Messiah who was to come. Just before the dawn when the earth is darkest, when the skies are shadowed before the first red fingers of Amora reach from the east, a light, not the crimson light of an early dawn, but a glow as when the sun strikes metal sending forth rays of silver, shone from the dark skies. The shepherds aroused, startled speechless with wonder, with fear. Soft heavenly music filled the crisp air; angels descended the golden stairways of love, the link between heaven and earth; they breathed a song into the sleeping hearts of men, in their souls they planted hope. The notes of that song resounded o'er all the earth, its echoes reach on and on to us, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

A star, ah, bright and shining diadem, lit the west with hope; wise men saw and understood, followed it, moving on and on until it shed all the radiance of its glory on a stable. Ah, thing so mean, was palace for the Prince of Glory with all the host of Heaven and stars at His

### Acrostic

Christ came to this earth a little Babe,  
Heaven's Gift of gifts to all;  
Round each may this sweet truth entwine,  
In holy adoration fall.

Should we not look to this great day,  
Thy unselfish life to live;  
Making those in sadness leap for joy  
And round their life some sweetness give?

Some give expecting more to come  
Their way, their cup to fill,  
Ignoring the sweet, humble life  
My Savior came to show

Each honest heart  
While traveling here below.  
Oh the good we might be doing  
While the days are going by.  
—Clara Mullikin, Sinking Springs, Pa.,  
Rt. 1.

command; ah, manger, the feeding place of sheep and goats, sacrificial offerings for sin, in thee lay the Lamb of God who taketh away the sin of the world. Angels watched, hovering over the hallowed place where lay the Prince of Heaven.

#### PART II

The sun has hidden its face; the skies are darkened as at night; all Heaven is mourning; God has turned from this grim deed, the angels dare not look; lightnings flash, thunders pour out their wrath; the earth trembles as in fear of the Almighty God. Hark! "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" See, there He dies, upon the cross, alone, forsaken, the Savior of men. Again above the thundering, "It is finished!"

Ah, Love Divine, Love Eternal,  
That thou should die for me;  
Bear the agony of cruel death  
On the cross of Calvary.

The morning was crisp and still with hope of a new day; the rays of morning in all their splendor made rainbows of promise in the east; soft breezes stirred leaves, birds chirped merrily on bush and twig; all nature seemed in tune with Heaven. A holy stillness in the air; as on that long ago Christmas morn angels seemed hovering near. A messenger from the throne moved away the stone that imprisoned the Savior's body, and spoke the words that have meant freedom to all spirits bound by sin, "He is risen!"

Great rejoicing in Heaven when the Son returned triumphant o'er sin and death, to sit again at the right hand of the Great Jehovah. Great rejoicing among the angels that the sons of men were redeemed, saved by the blood of the Lamb slain as from the foundation of the world. Great rejoicing on earth when the echoes of that almost forgotten song were again whispered to the hearts of men, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

# God's Christmas Gift

By E. C. CLARK, Editor



It is customary at this time of the year to say something in memorium, not of the death of Christ so much so as it is concerning His birth. However, one would find it hard indeed to touch upon His birth without saying something about His death and the purpose for which He came into the world. Many celebrate Christmas entirely void of the true meaning and spirit of Christmas itself. It is not a mere celebration of His birth but it explicitly broadens itself into a consideration of all that borders on the plan of redemption; of which the birth and manifestation of Christ as a Savior was but a part.

TEXT: "And having an high priest over the house of God." Heb. 10:21.

Looking back unto the time of man's creation we behold a time in which there existed a state of innocency, and a time when man actually needed no Savior other than to obey the laws of God which would have not only prevented the fall of man but would have lifted him to even a higher plane of life if it was particularly designed of God that he should be entitled to such. But there follows a sad story of how Satan entered and deceived the creation, rendering it vile and sinful.

## A PRIMARY COVENANT

There was in the heart and mind of God a covenant which safeguarded the creation of mankind even before the world began. Eph. 1:4; Titus 1:2. In order that God's purpose might not be thwarted and that He be able to maintain the first covenant of multiplying in the earth and subduing it, mentioned in Gen. 1:28, after the fall of man God immediately entered into a second covenant in which He promised that the seed of the woman should bruise the serpent's head, Gen. 3:15. The whole conflict of the ages that has raged for many generations and dispensations was here signally in plain view with the promise of victory through Christ over both Satan and the many malignant devices and sufferings caused by him. Unto Adam and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins, and clothed them, Gen. 3:21. Salvation by sacrifice is here divinely instituted and foreshadowed. God's sinning creatures were divinely clothed and protected from the exposure of sin and its dreadful effects, through sacrifice. This would have been in some sense vague except as taken by faith on the part of God's creatures. The embryo of God's plan may have been simple to the early beneficiaries, as is evident by the early usage of sacrifice, Gen. 4:4.

## OFFICES OF PROPHECY

In these early stages prophecy coupled with promise began to assume constant role and action. These early promises were but prophecy set in motion. Through

the inspiration of it and the office of prophet and priest God has ever held before mankind or especially the chosen race, an educational and redemptive scheme concerning the fall and outcome of the human race. In the foundation of the plan of salvation we find God the author of prophecy, and, in fact, the first prophet. Yet as the creation of mankind made its pilgrimage across the terrestrial earth, as it headed toward a new and unending age, God called into play and position many wise and noble prophets. These were all indicative of the faithfulness of God in carrying out His promise of redemption. They were, nevertheless, a facsimile and an image of the one true prophet Jesus Christ. Luke 1:76; 7:16; John 4:19; 7:40; Luke 24:49. All prophetic offices looked forward unto His coming, yet there is another sense in which all these had their origin in Him (Eph. 4:11; Col. 1:15-19) and were therefore primary stages of His coming to earth as the divine council and true prophet of God. There was nothing in prophetic offices of human origin. We are told by St. Peter that "prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost," 2 Pet. 1:21.

## THE ACCURACY OF PROPHECY

"But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from old, from everlasting," Micah 5:2. Both divine record and secular history attest the genuineness of the inspiration of the above prophecy. "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him," Matt. 2:1, 2. The promise that Judah should hold the sceptre of rule and promise, and that they should always have "a lawgiver until the appearing of Christ unto whom the people were to be finally gathered was here in prophetic fulfillment in the birth and manifestation of the King of the Jews. Gen. 49:10. Jesus grew up, entered His ministry, was crucified with the inscription of attestation over His head while on the cross, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS, Matt. 27:37. He admitted, "To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world," John 18:37. He was here manifested as the King of Israel and of the Jews in fulfillment of the word of truth.

## INFANCY AND INCARNATION OF CHRIST

"Now the birth of Jesus was on this wise: when as his mother was espoused

to Joseph, before they came together, she was found to be with child by the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins," Matt. 1:18, 21. Coupled with the conception and birth of Jesus was also declared the purpose of His coming. "And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And all went to be taxed, every man unto his own city. And Joseph also went from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David) And so it was, while they were there, that the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn," Matt. 2:1-7.

## THE ANNUNCIATION

"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night, and, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring good tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord," Luke 2:8-11.

## THE PURPOSE OF HIS BIRTH

Is indicated in the name which He bore, "a Saviour." Man that had fallen from his holy and lofty state with God, could alone be restored by means of a Saviour, the office and purpose of which was to atone for the sins of the human race and that they through such an administration might be reconciled unto God. Jesus Christ as a Saviour was prepared and ordained of God that by means of His death He should bear our sins in His own body on the cross, that we might be saved from wrath through Him. Gal. 1:4; 1 Thess. 5:9. Since the creation of mankind, the whole creation has groaned in horror and agony because of Satanic bondage. Rom. 8:22. To free us from that bondage and corruption, Jesus Christ as the Head of the new creation, the second man, our Lord from heaven, 1 Cor. 15:47, came to earth to restore harmony between God and man. God was not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance, 2 Pet. 3:9, therefore, Jesus was born into the world as a Savior to "call sinners unto repentance," Matt. 9:13. It was God's will that "all men should repent," Acts 17:30.



Therefore Jesus Christ came for that purpose as it is written, "Lo, I come to do thy will, O God." Heb. 10:9. The ultimate aim and purpose of His birth and life on earth was that He might lead men back unto God by calling them unto repentance through His death on the cross. "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life," John 3:16. "And he is the propitiation for our sins; and not for our's only, but for the sins of the whole world," 1 Jno. 2:2. Therefore the angel exclaimed in prophetic strain, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people," Luke 2:10. He was a token of God's love, given to the whole world as a Saviour, and particularly born as King of the Jews. Unwanted because of the nature of His heavenly kingdom (Jno. 18:36) He was rejected and crucified. "Whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death: because it was not possible that he should be holden of it," Acts 2:25.

#### CHRIST EXALTED TO BE AN HIGH PRIEST

"Wherefore God hath also highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name," Phil. 2:9; "when he raised him from the dead and set him at his own right hand in the heavenly places," Eph. 1:20. Now of the things which we have spoken this is the sum: we have such an high priest, who is set on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens. Heb. 8:1; 12:2. "Taken from among men \* \* \* ordained to \* \* \* offer both gifts and sacrifices for sins. Such an high priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens." Heb. 7:26. He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them, Heb. 7:25. And by him all that believes are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses. To him give all the prophets' witness, that through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins, Acts 10:43; 12:

39. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, 1 John 2:1.

#### THE RETURN OF THE KING

"And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war. And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called the word of God. And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS." Rev. 19:11-16. God's rejected Christ who was the Word of God incarnate, John 1:14, who was crucified and ushered out of the world into the presence of God, that he might receive from him the rightful authority to set up the kingdom of heaven upon earth, Luke 19:12, is here seen coming to take vengeance upon his enemies, and institute the kingdom of God upon earth. With this view the promises and prophecies of all the Old Testament prophets accord. Isaiah is careful to tell us that "unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this." Isa. 9:6, 7. "Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign; behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Emmanuel," Isa. 7:14. In complete fulfillment of the primary stages of these prophecies Jesus Christ was born of the virgin, in Bethlehem of Judah, and declared to be the "Son of God with power." We shall yet have a glorious reign of Emmanuel, "God with us." The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform the doing of it.

Daniel tells us something of His coming kingdom and reign of Majesty, saying, "I beheld till the thrones were cast down, and the Ancient of days did sit,

whose garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like pure wool: his throne was like the fiery flame, and his wheels as burning fire. A fiery stream issued and came forth before him: thousand thousands ministered unto him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before him; the judgment was set, and the books were opened," Dan. 7:9-10. "I saw in the night visions, and, behold, one like the Son of man came with the clouds of heaven, and came to the Ancient of days, and they brought him near before him. And there was given him dominion, and glory, and a kingdom, that all people, nations, and languages should serve him: his dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and his kingdom that shall not be destroyed," Dan. 7:13-14. "And the kingdom and dominion and the greatness of the kingdom under the whole heaven shall be given to the people of the saints of the most High, whose kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and all dominions shall serve and obey him," Dan. 7:27. "Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness, and princes shall rule in judgment," Isa. 32:1. "They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea," Isa. 11:9; Hab. 2:14.

#### A DESCRIPTION OF JESUS

There is a description given of Jesus by Publius Lentulus, president of Judea in the reign of Tiberius Caesar. "There lives, at this time, in Judea, a Man of singular virtue, whose name is Jesus Christ, whom the barbarians esteem as a prophet, but His followers love and adore Him as the Offspring of the immortal God. He calls back the dead from their graves, and heals all sorts of diseases with a word or a touch. He is a tall Man, and well-shaped; of an amiable and reverent aspect; His hair of a color that can hardly be matched, falling into graceful curls, waving about, and parted on the crown of the head, running as a stream to the front after the fashion of the Nazarenes; His forehead high, large, and imposing; He cheeks without spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a lovely red; His nose and mouth formed with exquisite symmetry; His beard thick, and of a color suitable to His hair, reaching below His chin, and parting in the middle like a fork; His eyes bright blue, clear and serene; look, innocent, dignified, manly, and mature; in proportion of body, most perfect and captivating; His hands and arms most delectable to behold. He rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness, His whole address, whether in word or deed, being eloquent and grave. No man has seen Him laugh, yet His manners are exceedingly pleasant; but He has wept frequently in the presence of man. He is temperate, modest, and wise; a Man, for His extraordinary beauty and Divine perfections, surprising the children of men in every sense."

—Author Unknown

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# In Foreign Fields



GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD

J. H. INGRAM, E. W. WILLIAMS, Mission Editors

All Material for this Department should be sent to E. C. Clark, Mission Secretary.

## PROGRESS

By J. H. Ingram

The word "progress in the English language has two different uses and likewise two different pronunciations, depending upon the grammatical construction of the sentence in which it is employed. As a noun, or substantive, it is pronounced 'prog-res' and denotes a moving or going forward; advancement (particularly intellectually); proficiency. And as a verb, intransitive, it is pronounced 'pro-gres', the meaning of which is to move forward, advance; increase in proficiency. By using the prepositional phrase "to move," etc. adverbially (noting forward motion), more stress is placed upon the meaning of the word "pro-gres'."

Daniel, speaking of temporal progress that was to be made at the time of the latter end (in which we now live), said, " \* \* \* many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased," Dan. 12:4. The temporal world is certainly moving forward, progressing on every line, thus filling its place in prophecy.

### TRANSPORTATION

The writer having been on the road for nearly twenty-eight years visiting forty-five states and a number of countries beyond our borders, is in a position to know something about how man is rushing to and fro, traveling overland, underground, oversea, undersea, and in the air. Aeroplanes and dirigibles are girdling the globe in these days with comparative ease. And they (the worldly wise) are not only going places but are doing things.

On our way to the General Assembly, going by train from California, we approached the Mississippi river at New Orleans, La. on board the famous Sunser Limited of the Southern Pacific. We were made to marvel at the speed with which the entire train of a dozen or so all-steel cars, engine and all, were shuttled aboard the mighty steel and concrete ferry and towed to the other side. A little ways to the south of us could be seen a bridge under construction which will, when completed, span the great Father of Waters. Just another cog in the wheels of progress!

Returning to the West, our train stopped in the world-famous Royal Gorge in Colorado. We were told that men risked their lives swinging by ropes from the rocky crags overlooking the rushing torrent in the deep chasm far below, in order to survey a line for the right of way. A thousand or more feet above us could be seen the world's highest bridge swinging

from giant cables of steel, adding to our amazement.

Continuing west from Salt Lake City, Utah, on board the San Francisco Overland Limited, we skimmed along over the face of the great Salt Lake for nearly a hundred miles, the longest bridge span being twenty-one miles in length, and the water beneath being around forty feet in depth. This once seemingly impossible barrier now serves as a short cut to the Pacific coast and contains rich deposits of pure salt many inches in thickness, resembling blocks of ice, and the men were busy grinding it in the mills and getting it ready for the markets of the world. In San Francisco bridges are being built across both the Golden Gate and San Francisco Bay. In southern California great aqueducts transport water from the mountain streams hundreds of miles away, causing the desert to "blossom as the rose."

A ship canal today connects the Red Sea with the Mediterranean (the great sea of the Bible), thus shortening the route around the world by many thousands of miles. The writer was privileged to visit the Panama Canal both before and after the waters of the two great oceans were united thru this passage, shortening this steamer route by another fourteen of fifteen thousand miles.

### GENERAL SCIENCE

Pages could be written regarding general science, but time and space will permit only a brief mention. For instance, we have photo-telegraphy now. Pictures can be sent by wireless methods. Also television, where you can see the party with whom you are conversing over the telephone. Not only automobiles have been controlled by radio but huge ships have been manned and turned about at will thru remote radio control. Light rays are used in controlling great lighting systems, as well as to operate machinery of various kinds. We have machines which are controlled automatically, are self-regulating, start and stop when the occasion demands, and are capable of producing both hot and cold air and ice, supplying light, fuel, and water to our homes.

As a guest of the General Electric Company, your servant was shown thru their research laboratories at the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago and saw and heard things which could scarcely be conceived of by the average layman. For

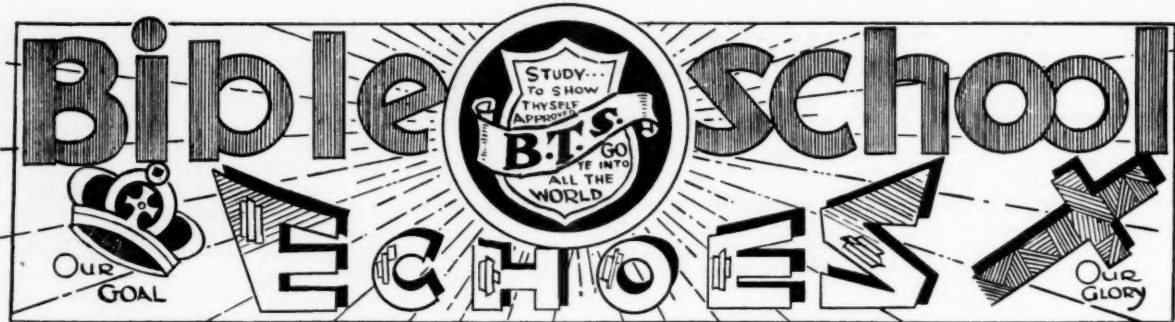
example: thru a highly developed system of electric induction current was pulled out of the air in sufficient quantity to light powerful neon tubes, and even pop corn held in a glass jar (glass being highly nonconductive). The scratching sound of a phonograph playing without a reproducer was picked up by light waves or rays and carried to a nearby radio where the music was reproduced perfectly. The man who was demonstrating, placed his hand in a position where it obstructed the light rays which fell on the radio set and again we heard only the scratching sound of the old victrola, no more words or music. Light was made to produce sound (in fact, it does make a sound as it rushes thru space at the terrific speed of 186,000 miles per second, tho' not perceptible to the human ear) by contacting delicate instruments controlled by ultra violet or other such rays. Likewise the human voice was visualized in electrified form showing the pitch of the voice as different tones were reproduced, the likeness of which was as miniature lightning flashes. So we may now see sound and hear light, bringing up the negative side of the natural order.

### DIVINE SCIENCE

Hosca the prophet, speaking with reference to God's people of old, says, "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge, \* \* \*," Hosea 4:6. God never intended that this should be.

Knowledge is a clear perception of a truth or fact. Science is systematized knowledge of any one department of mind or matter. The word divine connects God with the subject, putting the same in its proper setting.

"Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." John 8:31, 32. The Holy Ghost is the medium thru which the knowledge or heavenly things is imparted to us (See John 14:26) and we do not need to wait for some special gift of knowledge before we start to do things for God. We go to the Annual Assemblies and join in singing "Here am I, O Lord, send me," and "We are all missionaries, doing all the good we can." My friend, my brother, can you say truthfully, "I am doing all the good I can"? I am afraid to say this myself for I fear I have not done my best regardless of how hard I may have tried, for there is always room to move forward or make progress. The world is dying without God and while men sacrifice their lives in getting temporal blessings to us, should this not stir us to greater efforts in behalf of those who know not God? Our task is to carry this gospel of the kingdom into ALL THE WORLD and so hasten the coming of our King which is the only remedy for this old troubled earth. I am A-F-R-A-I-D He will come and catch us with our work undone if we do not hurry.



## NEWS IN GENERAL

The school has been enjoying having Quartet No. 1 with us at chapel time for three mornings of this week. Their songs are appreciated very much. They were also with us Thursday night for the special singing in the schoolroom called by Brother McCoy for the benefit of the evening students of the six weeks' normal.

Brother E. M. Ellis of Chattanooga gave us a message Thursday morning at chapel, which we thoroughly enjoyed. We would be glad to have messages like this quite often by the members of our School Board.

On Saturday afternoons the B. T. S. students are privileged to have street meetings here in Cleveland. We believe these meetings are of great benefit to the students and also the effect will be far reaching among the different people attending them. We ask that you please remember us in prayer, that God will see His approval upon this work.

This year the faculty has seen fit to allow the school a whole week for Christmas vacation. There are some twenty or more in school who do not have the baptism of the Holy Ghost and quite a few of them are remaining here for the holidays. We are praying that these will tarry for the Baptism during the revival that is to be held in the local church at that time. Quite a few of the students are going to their homes to spend the holidays and our prayers are with them. We are asking you to especially pray for the Bible students who attend the revival, that God will bless in a special way. — Minnie Belle Jagers, reporter.

B. T. S.

## COMMERCIAL WORK IN B. T. S.

We are very happy to announce that one of our students received the blessing of the Holy Ghost since he has been here. He came for the purpose of learning the commercial work but he has received something more valuable than commercial work! Thank the Lord!

Last week we lost one of our bookkeeping students. She had so much to do and so little time to do it that she decided to take the same course at a convenient time with one of Miss Ayre's special classes down town. In doing this she joined another Bible student. There are only four boys in the bookkeeping class now. The two young ladies say we have a race to run with them. They are trying to keep up with us even though they have

only three hours a week.

Here's a bit of news in which you will be interested. Of all our commercial students five of them are from Florida. No two students represent any other state in the commercial department.

Now we know you are interested in the Bible School commercial department and the different subjects, and since you are, we are going to try to give you a report of this department every week. We have not been able heretofore to give a report every week, but we are better organized now and expect to give you real service from now on. — Wilmon Smith.

B. T. S.

## MISSION CLASS ECHOES

In our mission class we catch a vision of the need of the gospel being hastened to those who have not been privileged to hear it. Our soul burns as we seem to hear our Master say, "Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest," St. John 4:35.

We believe the call to the home Christian is, "Pray," and to the consecrated workers, "Come and help us." "Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe: come, get you down; for the press is full, the fats overflow; for their wickedness is great," Joel 3:13.

Those in deepest sin and grossest superstition can respond to the gospel message. The hopelessness is not in the heathen lands nor is it in God's inability to penetrate their souls. It is the task of awakening the homeland Christians to the realization of what God demands and expects of us regarding the heathen.

Our God has willed that every tribe, people, nation, and tongue shall be in that vast number that shall be at the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. Our Lord, in Luke 10:2, said, "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into the harvest." Shall many of God's people bow their heads in shame for not having done their part?

Prov. 10:5 tells us, "He that gathereth in summer is a wise son: but he that sleepeth in harvest is a son that causeth shame." We believe missionary interests intensify spirituality and spirituality increases interests in missions.

May God help us to catch the vision and answer, "Here am I, Lord, send me."

—Sister Barden, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.  
B. T. S.

## ORGANIZED EFFORT

Text: "They stood every man in his place," Judges 7:2.

This scripture was recorded after Gideon had his successful battle with the Midianites. His army was a few chosen men well organized, and every man had his own individual place to fill. Each one was supplied with a light inside a pitcher and they surrounded the enemy's camp. At a given signal they broke their lamps and cried, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." The Midianites became confused because they thought the Israelites were many in number, and fell upon each other leaving the Israelites the victory without their having to fight. The success no doubt was due to the fact that the Israelites had God with them as well as being well organized.

We today are not in a carnal warfare but engaged in a spiritual combat against the principalities and powers of the air, spiritual wickedness in high places, and all forms of sin. Just as it is important for every man in a large army to perform his duty perfectly, so we must do our part in God's service. When He calls we must quickly obey because He may be depending on us to perform a certain act and to fail may, perhaps, thwart the whole plan. Time is so short that we can not afford to let golden opportunities slip thru our fingers just because of our stubborn will or lack of self-denial. It may mean lots of sacrifice on our part to boldly step out for Christ but surely we can try to help repay the huge debt we owe to Him.

One great statesman made the statement, "United we stand; divided we fall." This saying has proved very true. The psalmist David said, "Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." If every Christian would have such brotherly love and kindness that they would tolerate their brother's faults and find his good, we could accomplish great things for God in this world.

It is the duty of every Christian to win souls for Jesus and there is no better way than to let our light "so shine" out to the world by good, clean lives. God has given each of us a special talent and since He has been so merciful as to trust us with these blessings we should consecrate them to His service. Some have more ability than others but God requires



only our best and will reward every faithful effort. One person may be especially gifted for singing, while another can play instrumental music well. God has called some people to carry His good gospel and they are able to sway large congregations and preach conviction upon people. If some of us feel we are not adapted to any of these calls, we should not be discouraged because one great need of the Church is prayer. All of us can steal away at idle moments and pray that effectual, fervent prayer that availeth much. After all the most important task is to live a righteous, holy life, so we can prove to the world that we have the Spirit of Christ. Hard-hearted sinners who cannot otherwise be won are often convicted by one consecrated life. God accepted the widow's mite because it was all she had and it was given freely.

Earthly blessings abundantly reward all of our efforts and besides these there is a promise of eternal life to the faithful. When I think of the happy meeting with

loved ones, the apostles of old, and Jesus Himself, it thrills my soul and inspires me to do a little more toward the upbuilding of the great cause of our Lord and Savior. Let's be one great organized army following the excellent example of Jesus Christ, and go forth to conquer all for Him.—Cecil Cross, Cleveland, Tenn.

B. T. S.

#### TESTIMONY

I praise the dear Lord just now 'or healing our baby back in October. He had something like flu and very high fever. We called in the saints and Brother P. F. Fritz of Thomasville, Ala. and had prayer. His fever cooled and didn't rise again. We give the Lord all the praise and glory. Pray for us to do the Lord's will.

I praise the Lord also for making it possible to be attending B. T. S. this year. It surely is the best kind of training one can get, and we enjoy it.—A brother under the blood, W. W. Morgan, Pine Hill, Ala.

pray and do lots for God. There's many young boys and girls out in the world who need to be saved. I want to live in a way so that I may lead them to Christ. Jesus is a friend who will help in time of need.

I praise the Lord for our pastor, Brother Taylor. He is a man of God and doing a good work for this church. Pray for us to go on and fight the good fight of faith and be ready when He comes or calls for us.—Your brother in Christ, Herman Gilley, Rt. 1.

#### THY WILL BE DONE

Dear Evangel readers, greetings in Jesus' name. I would like to testify of how God has healed me of the flu. On Sept. 23rd while visiting at my mother's expecting to attend a revival with Brother S. C. Chambers in charge I was taken suddenly ill with a burning fever. My temperature rose rapidly to above one hundred and four degrees but no one seemed to realize I was so sick. Mother and sister tried to persuade me to call a doctor but I have trusted the Lord for the healing of my body since He saved and gave me the Holy Ghost. Sunday evening Brother Chambers and some other saints came in and prayed for me and God touched my body but did not heal completely.

I returned to my home in Fitzgerald with a burning fever and called in the saints to pray, but still God did not heal. For several days I lay in a state of semi-consciousness hardly realizing what was around me. I was offered every assistance and remedy. The saints came in, looked, shook their heads and went away. The sinners came in and said if I held out they would believe. I asked God for more grace.

On Thursday night I was instantly healed of the fever. For two more weeks I lay unable to get to my feet. It seemed that my heart was so weak I would go most any time, but thank God I was ready for Him to come or to call me at any time.

We were all ready to attend the General Assembly but God suffered us not to be allowed to go. We read that all things work together for good to them that love the Lord. Since I have been able to be up one man who said if I was healed he would believe has received the Holy Ghost, so I feel that God got glory and honor out of my suffering, and if thru suffering a soul can be led to God I am glad that I can say, Thy will not mine be done, O Lord.

We are still in Fitzgerald, as my health would not allow me to be moved, and are preaching at some new places. God is blessing and we desire prayer that we will always be found in the will of the Lord.—A sister in Christ and the great Church of God, Mrs. W. Cobb Dennard, 616 E. Altamaha St., Fitzgerald, Ga.

Never be proud of your independence of others; but you may well be proud that you can work helpfully with others.

## Rules of The Church

John L. Stephens

I fear we do not appreciate the rules of the Church as we should, however, to observe them means victory for us and the Church as well. We reach the standard by means of obeying the rules. Some may not approve of the rules but my! what a blessing they are to us! "Rules play a prominent part in any institution that amounts to much. Paul said, Let us walk by the same rule." Phil. 3:16. Again Paul said, "As many as walk according to this rule, peace be on them, and mercy," Gal. 6:16. So we have the promise of peace and mercy in obeying these rules. Again, "Obey them that have the rule over you," Heb. 13:17. But trouble awaits those who will not obey. Read Rom. 2:8; 2 Thess. 1:8; 1 Peter 4:17.

It is true that not all our members obey the (Bible) Church rules and this leaves us progressing at the rate according to our obedience. We are admonished to warn them that are unruly. I can't see that we love the Church when we do not obey its rules; in fact, I can't see that we are truthful, for when we were received into the Church we agreed to obey its rules. What could be of more importance than for us to live up to the rules of God's Church? as they will mean such a blessing to us and make us a blessing to the Church, and as a result it makes the Church a blessing to the world. But to fail means hurt, gives place to the enemy, and blocks the way, hindering others from being blessed.

It is regretful to mention but some of our good people are failing in their duty on this line. They are ready to share the blessings of the Church, ready to shout (when their part of the Bible is preached, shouting messages), ready to take part in business; want to be recognized, want a good pastor, grumble if he doesn't preach to suit them, but then they seem per-

fectedly contented to live up all they earn, let it be much or little, and say the gospel's free and let the pastor and family make it the best he can. Many times big-hearted, outside, unsaved people send them provisions and assist them, otherwise they are dependent on charity or some other institution; but there is coming a day when the Lord will say to a certain bunch of folks, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me: enter ye into the joys of thy Lord." Then He'll say to some others, "Depart, for inasmuch as ye did it not unto the least of these, ye did it not unto me." Matt. 25:34-46.

It is reported that some of our good ministers are failing in tithing. I wonder if they have forgotten filling out a blank when applying for their license, Question No. 49, "Do you accept and practice the tithing system as recommended by the Assembly?" All who secure papers have to answer yes. There is a complaint that some are not proving loyal on this line, while others are observing the rule and holding up the standard the Assembly rules. A minister to hold himself in standing with the Church and be an example to his flock must himself be loyal. Yours for a loyal church of laity and ministry, as we seldom ever have any trouble with those who obey the church rules. Amen.

#### PAYS TO PRAY MUCH

GROVE OAK, Ala.—I praise the Lord this morning for salvation and everything He is to me. I feel more like going to heaven than ever before. Jesus is coming soon and oh, how I want that heavenly sunshine to shine in my soul. I want my steps to be holy so some one else can see the light. I want to be a true blue Christian and work for Jesus. It pays us to

## ❖ Sunday School Lesson ❖

### THE LIFE OF PAUL

Lesson 14—Dec. 31, 1933

Text: Phil. 3:1-14.

Memory Verse: Phil. 4:17.

Time: 62 or 63 A. D.

Place: Philipians was written at Rome.

Golden Text: I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.—2 Tim. 4:7.

Leading Thought: The hope of heaven should be a strong incentive to right living in this world.

### LESSON VERSE BY VERSE

#### OUR DEBT TO PAUL

#### FINAL ADMONITION

V. 1. "Finally, my brethren, rejoice in the Lord." The word "finally" is used as a deduction or practical conclusion of doctrinal themes which have been studied. After we have faithfully served the Lord there is nothing left but to rejoice in Him. It has the idea of the saint of God being shrouded about by the presence of the Lord in which he is aptly commanded to rejoice. "To write the same thing to you" included the doctrinal foundation of that which he has believed and has been teaching concerning the Christian life. "To me indeed is not grievous, but for you it is safe." A true teacher having the welfare of children at heart is not grieved in having to repeat again and again that which he has formerly taught, which results in the safeguarding of his adherents.

#### WARNINGS

V. 2. "Beware of dogs, beware of evil workers, beware of the concision." With every mention of the name dog was con-nected reproach and uncleanness. A possible reference to false teachers and evil workers among the Judaizers and legalis-tic teachers, Isa. 56:10. The apostle is seeking to eliminate the works of the flesh and to establish the workings of the Holy Spirit and so denounces false teachers, Gal. 1:7, 9; 5:12; 2 Cor. 11:13; 2:17.

V. 3. "For we are the circumcision." The apostle identifies himself with the Gentiles, 1 Cor. 9:21, who have recognized the great truth of the true circumcision consisting of a mortification from all worldly and carnal lusts. The "concision" were those who observed mere rites and ceremonies without acting in faith and obedience toward God. "Which worship God in the Spirit." A better reading is "which worship by the Spirit of God." Essential to such worship is regeneration, or the new birth, sanctification thru the abiding presence of the Holy Spirit as it actualizes in our lives the atonement of the precious Christ to the saint of God, John 16:14; things but loss for the excellency of the purpose for which Christ laid hold on me." 4:24. "And rejoice in Christ Jesus and knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord." "The apostle does not exercise his own will, have no confidence in the flesh." Christians always obey the Divine injunction, passing and transcendent that nothing else of his Master.

"He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord thru whom alone men can be saved." They have no confidence neither in circumcision nor other outward rites because Christian worship is spiritual and all else is carnal and formal, Mark 7:4, 7.

V. 4. "Though I might also have confidence in the flesh." The reference is to the law and the ritualism of the sect of the Pharisees which he had left, having renounced them for something better. In these he would have confidence had he not found something better. "If any other man thinketh that he hath whereof he might trust in the flesh, I more." As a Jew who had been circumcised after the law, he enjoyed all the privileges which were his by right, but now counts them loss for Christ.

#### PAUL'S PEDIGREE

V. 5. "Circumcised the eighth day." The apostle was not a proselyte, he was not received into the Jewish church by circumcision nor circumcised on the thirteenth day like the Ishmaelites; but as the true Israelites, he was circumcised the eighth day after his birth, Gen. 17:12; Lev. 12:13. Compare Gen. 17:25. "Of the stock of Israel." Neither were his parents proselytes. He was a descendant from Jacob. One of the sacred names bestowed by God Himself, Gen. 32:28, which belonged to God's covenanted people, Rom. 9:4, 2 Cor. 11:22; Eph. 2:12. "Of the tribe of Benjamin." The smallest tribe of the twelve, but one whose ancestors were born in the land of promise. A Hebrew of the Hebrews. He was a descendant of the purest, noblest and most famous Hebrew blood. "As touching the law a Pharisee." He was the son of a Pharisee, also a Pharisee by choice, Acts 23:6.

V. 6. "Concerning zeal, persecuting the Jews." He was not only a Pharisee but a zealous Pharisee. He carried out the principles of his sect, thinking aim that by the loss of all else He might be resurrected into the glorious liberty of the sons of God.

V. 7. "But what things were gained to me." By observance of the rites and law of the Pharisees he might have been that he was longing but understood that each individual must work out his own salvation thru fear and trembling. "But I have counted loss for Christ." What salvation thru fear and trembling. "I press on" is better picture of a runner desiring the honor at the end of the race. "If that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus." That I may lay hold of Christ desirous to accomplish the purpose for which Christ laid hold on me."

V. 8. "Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the purpose for which Christ laid hold on me." "The apostle does not exercise his own will, but as a slave he ever seeks to do the will of his Master."

is worthy to be called good in comparison with that one highest good." Its glory like the rising sun overwhelms and hides all lesser lights. "For whom I have suffered the loss of all things." He had abandoned his personal and higher rank among the Jews and Jewish assemblies and chose to be an outcast or a wandering missionary or even the Lord's prisoner that by so doing he might possess Christ. "And do count them but refuse that I may win Christ." "The legal privilege of the Jews were but as crumbs thrown to dogs in comparison with the rich blessing of the Gospel."

V. 9. "And be found in him." A member of his body, a living branch of the true vine. He did not desire men to see Paul the Apostle but to see Christ. "Not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law." That is, a righteousness consisting only in obeying or practicing rites and ceremonies, but that which is thru faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith. God is the Giver and Source of righteousness thru faith, Eph. 2:8.

#### RUNNING TO OBTAIN

V. 10. "That I may know him." Knowledge alone comprehends truth. "He does not desire an acquaintance with facts as external nor intellectual conviction concerning Christ, but the indwelling presence of Christ living in him." "And the power of his resurrection." The resurrection of Christ was a manifestation of a glorious and Divine power, Rom. 1:4. The power of that resurrection is now the Christian's spiritual life. But there was a fullness of that power as yet unexperienced for which the apostle longed. "And the fellowship of his suffering being made conformable unto his death." The apostle felt that only thru suffering and crucifixion thru Christ he might be risen with Him. Conformity to his death is preparatory to a resurrection in His likeness, Rom. 6:5.

V. 11. "If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead." His desire was to arrive at the end of the Christian journey thru the resurrection. Compare Acts 27:12; Rom. 1:10; the sole aim that by the loss of all else He might be resurrected into the glorious liberty of the sons of God.

V. 12. "Not as though I had already attained." He does not recognize that he has qualified himself for such an attainment as mentioned in verse eleven or because he had accepted Christ, but alone as he suffered the loss of all things and was actually conformed to Christ the Pattern and waymark. "Either were already perfect." He had not reached perfection, but for that he was longing but understood that each individual must work out his own salvation thru fear and trembling. "But I have counted loss for Christ." What salvation thru fear and trembling. "I press on" is better picture of a runner desiring the honor at the end of the race. "If that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus." That I may lay hold of Christ desirous to accomplish the purpose for which Christ laid hold on me."

V. 8. "Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the purpose for which Christ laid hold on me." "The apostle does not exercise his own will, but as a slave he ever seeks to do the will of his Master."

## NOTICES

The Church of God at Baltimore, Md., has gone over the top one hundred per cent in the 40c per member drive. With heartiest wishes for a holiday season replete with all good things for you and yours. One hundred per cent on missions!—David J. Goude, pastor.

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I would like to know the whereabouts of Sister Maymie Lee Anderson. If any one knows her whereabouts I would appreciate you giving me her address. If she sees this please write to me.—Lindsey Coggins, Speedwell, N. C.

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If any one knows the address of Ross Swartz, please let me know as I want to write him.—Thomas G. Evans, Kimberly, Ala.

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If the Lord extends the opportunity there will be services Christmas day and Christmas night in the Colquitt courthouse. Everybody is invited to come and bring dinner. Musicians, bring your instruments. Please pray that God's smiles will be with us.—Yours under the blood, F. S. Deese.

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### HELP WANTED

**SIMMONS, Tex.**—Dear Evangel readers, I have a praise for the Lord as I sit listening to the good reports from the dear old fields of victory, thru this our medium and always welcomed messenger, the Evangel. I'm so proud of it and I always welcome it.

We are away out here from any churches, or even members, about 160 miles from the nearest one, and have been here about eight months, doing our bit for the Lord and the Church. We had good prospects but Satan has drawn some who were weak away, however, I'm proud to say that we have the best that the country has, waiting an opening, and we hope to get enough in number soon to establish a new work here.

Readers, I don't feel my calling to pastor and there is not a one I can leave the little flock in care of, to step out and get others even who are near by. You know that sheep without a shepherd will be scattered by the wolf, and I make my appeal now: You who have been feeling your call for so long and have no place to work, if you are in good standing, come down to the Sunny South, the land of opportunities, and spend the winter with us. I assure you there is about 300 miles in width and about 600 in length where the Church has never pitched camp, not even for overnight services. There is plenty to do. We invite you laymen, if you don't take the lead, come and help us live it until souls are convinced of right.

You who know the worth of prayer, lift us up to the throne. We can't afford to leave what we have done for we love

them and mean to stand by them, and the travail is on now for the birth of a new church and possibly a new district. There is much good ground to cover that we never can reach. **COME OVER AND HELP US!** Ask God about it and see if you can't get the vision. **HELP WANTED, MALE OR FEMALE!** "Why stand ye all the day idle? Go work in my vineyard, I will pay thee thy wages. It is the eleventh hour, the sun is red and lowering and souls are still crying, Come over and help us." O God, who will go and work? The storm is raging, night is fast settling down. O ye daughters of Zion who sit in ease, ye sowers, wake up lest perchance while you sleep the enemy come and sow tares among the wheat.

Soon we will have passed thru  
The dark hour of night;  
Twilight will break forth,  
God's Sabbath, rest day, almost in sight  
—One who loves the Lord and His Church, E. E. Malone.

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To the pastors of the churches in the Dora district, greetings. As our beloved state overseer, W. W. Harmon, has appointed me as district pastor over the Dora district for this ensuing year, I wish the cooperation of all the pastors and members of the church regarding the 40c assessment for each member of the Church, to be paid on the indebtedness at Headquarters. Come on, come on, one and all, and let us go over the top with our quota. Let's also go over the top with our mission fund. I will visit all of the churches as soon as possible.—S. B. Franklin, district pastor, Carbon Hill, Ala.

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The Church of God at Alabama City will have home coming the fifth Sunday in December. All members please come. Those living at a distance who cannot come, please send a letter of testimony and 40c to apply on the general indebtedness. Come on, we are looking for you. Let us go over the top.—W. R. Morgan, clerk.

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The Church of God at Harlan, Ky. would like to know the whereabouts and spiritual condition of the following: Jessie Taylor, Alford Forley, Garfield Richardson, Jack Proffitt, Martha McKeen, Verna Davenport, Alice Fore Caldwell, Nora Sears, Polly Hanse, Lillie Broyals, Violet Oliver, Dora Roberts, Laura Ledford, Victoria McDonald, Florence Moore, Martha Robins, Mattie Smith, Cathern Woodrum, Nettie Mosley, Nellie Harrison, Cleo Clark. If not heard from at once they will be excluded from the church.—Clerk, N. H. Turner, Harland, Ky.

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Good news from the New England States. The Lord willing we are having a ten days' convention in Boston, Jan. 12-21. Colonel Riddle, who is Commander of the Good Samaritans' Army in New England, is cooperating with us. He has a mission at 380 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. We have a mission at 165 Cambridge St., West End, Boston. We are

closing out both missions and going together to get a big hall. We are to furnish the ministers and most of the singers. Colonel Riddle has a big mess hall where he feeds unemployed. He fed 10,110 men last winter. I met him in passing thru Boston and he invited me and our workers to hold a meeting. God blessed and gave us favor. He has been cooperating with us ever since. We go over to his mission on Tuesday nights and he comes over to ours on Wednesday nights. We are using his chairs now. He also has been a great help in supplying our workers with eats. He brought an order to my door every week I was in Boston and now he helps the other workers who are there. He has a good congregation. His mission is packed to the door every Sunday night. He is just coming out for Pentecost. I want the saints everywhere to pray that God will abundantly bless in this convention and stir the great city of Boston as never before. I feel this will get us in touch with a lot of folks in Boston and all over the State. Boston is a city of over 800,000, a wonderful opportunity for the Church of God. Sister Bowles and Sister Legg, who have passed over to their reward, helped us open up Boston and now we are in Manchester, N. H., a city of 80,000. We have the only mission in it that stands for Pentecost. Sister Bowles and Sister Legg helped open this up and they went on to Charleston, W. Va. There they died at their post and went to meet Jesus. It was not such a great shock to us, only the way they went, as God had showed Sister Legg He would call her while in Charleston. God had been warning her for more than a year. She was expecting the call any time. Pray for us up here, that we may do our best to die at our post of duty.—H. W. Poteat.

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I want a good, consecrated young man or man and wife who can play music to travel with me in evangelistic work. If interested, write me at once.—W. A. Sullivan, 324 R. R. St., Thomaston, Ga.

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I am a bishop in the Church of God and am now ready to go in evangelistic work. If you need a revival, let me hear from you at once.—W. A. Sullivan, 324 R. R. St., Thomaston, Ga.

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There will be an all day service and dinner on the ground at Clearwater Church of God, Dec. 25, 1933. We expect our state overseer, E. W. Williams, and other good speakers to be present. Come on and help us enjoy the good things of the Lord.—D. J. Carter, Treas.

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The Church of God at Lubbock, Tex. will have home coming Christmas Day. There will be all day meeting and commencement of a revival. We want all nearby churches to come and enjoy the day with us. There will be basket dinner for all and feet washing and the Lord's Supper will be observed that night. Everybody is invited.—Walter W. Rush, pastor, 2023 14th St., Lubbock, Tex.

(Continued on page 14)



## NOTICES

(Continued from page 13)

I want to rent a farm near Hattiesburg, Miss. If any one has one or knows of one, write me. Thanking you in advance, I am your brother in Christ, W. W. Tisdale, Rt. 3, Ellisville, Miss.

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Dear Evangel readers in Florida: Greetings in the name of our blessed Lord. We are still in the battle at the Church of God Spanish mission in Key West. We have over sixty little Spanish children in our Sunday School and Christmas is drawing near and we are wondering if we are going to be able to give them any thing unless we get help from our brothers and sisters in this state. All of these children are the poorest of the poor and will have nothing at all at Christmas time to brighten their little hearts unless some one helps. We would like to give them each a little toy of some kind and an apple or orange or some nuts, just anything to make them feel like we love them and want to make them happy. Maybe some of you farmers have some of these things growing and could send us some. You will never know how much good they will do unless you could be here to see the poor little faces light up as we give them out. We have been able to do a little in the past but this year things are so bad here we will not be able to give unless the Lord opens other hearts to help. There are three expectant mothers now who have absolutely nothing and are looking to us for help. We would gladly give to them if we had it but we have a large family and don't get enough to give them all. We feel very grateful for the help the people gave us in the last appeal we made and want to thank every one and pray that the dear Lord will reward you a hundredfold.—Yours for the salvation of the Spanish race, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Lazo, Catherine St., Key West, Fla.

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There will be home coming the first Sunday in January at Cleveland, Miss., or the Joseph's Chapel. We want every member to be present, and those who can not we are asking you to write Brother L. G. Sims, clerk, and let us know your spiritual condition. Each member bring or send your 40c for general indebtedness. We are making a special drive to have it by the above date. We will have the Lord's Supper and feet washing. We invite all ministers and members to be with us. We intend to make a special drive in every church in the district to raise our quota for general indebtedness and to carry out our state overseer's program for this year. Brother McClendon has been on the job this fall visiting the churches and has visited all churches large and small and tried to locate churches and preachers that have not reported. This has been a big expense to him and we kindly ask every church in this district to take an offering for him the 24th and send it to him at Eupora, Miss., Box 271. We appreciate your good

spirit of giving. You surely have done well and we will visit over the district soon.—O. J. Plake, district pastor.

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The Church at Kannapolis, N. C. is making a drive to collect the 40c per member for general indebtedness. Many of our members are scattered in different states. Please make an effort to send yours at an early date. Send to the pastor.—J. M. Snyder, Box 896, Kannapolis, N.C.

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To the ministers of Alabama: Pastors, you who do not have a Y. P. E. organized in your church, let me know immediately and I will try to get to your place as soon as the Lord permits and organize one for you. If you are organized and are not doing as good as you think you should, let me know. I will try and be your way and give you a lift. It may be that your young people would do if they knew how to take hold of things and go on. If so, let us know. We will do our best for you. I would like to have a personal letter from every pastor in the state, stating the name of your church or churches, also stating the nearest town to your church, and giving the condition of your Y. P. E.

Evangelists, who are working in the state, we would like to have your cooperation in organizing and encouraging the Y. P. E. of the state. I suggest that in holding your meetings in churches where there is no Y. P. E., that you organize one and in organizing new churches do the same. If you don't know how to organize them write to headquarters for the book "How to Organize a Y. P. E." Be sure when you organize to write me, stating name of church, nearest town, and number enrolled. I will appreciate your cooperation.—E. M. Smith, Y. P. E. Supt. of Alabama, 716 1st St., Pratt City, Ala.

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I will be in evangelistic work this year. If any one knows of a church that is down and out and needs a preacher, call on me. I will be working in the southern part of Georgia and on the east coast of Florida. My call is to preach repentance and stand foursquare for the Church of God. I have no family except a daughter of twelve. Call me thru the Evangel.—Yours in Christ, William B. Stone.

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To the pastors and Churches of God in the state of Indiana: I take this method of notifying you that the General Assembly ruled that every member of the Church of God must pay 40c to help pay off the general indebtedness at Headquarters. If you pay 40c this time you will not be asked to pay any more on the present general indebtedness. This is the final drive and we want this before Jan. 31, 1934. Send your amount to C. H. Standifer, Box 173, Shelburn, Ind.—C. H. Standifer, state overseer.

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FORT MILL, S. C.—We praise the Lord for the work and members here. We have already paid off the indebtedness of the church here and are looking forward to a great year in the Lord. Pray for us.—Your humble brother in Christ, W. C. Lee,

## WONDERFUL REVIVAL HELD

BOLTON, N. C.—I praise the Lord this evening for bringing me in contact with Church of God people and for convicting my soul. He has saved, sanctified and baptized me with the Holy Ghost and I belong to the great Church of God. About two years ago Sister Sallie Branner came to Bolton preaching holiness. The devil worked hard but the Lord blessed and saved, sanctified and baptized people with the Holy Ghost. I was one in the number. This is a real hard place to live a Christian life but there are a few of us still holding to the Lord.

Many have testified to healings. My sister was healed when doctors didn't have any hopes for her. She has salvation now and is a member of the Church of God. The devil works here trying to break up our little prayer meeting but the Lord blesses us, praise His dear name. Our last Wednesday night's meeting was glorious and upbuilding for the few who were there. The power fell strong on the Christians. Messages were given out to be true to the Lord for He is soon coming. It was the most wonderful meeting that has been here in a long time.

We don't have a building to worship in, we have meetings in our homes. I desire the prayers of all Christians that the Lord will help us to build a church and a real revival will come this way. The Lord has called me to preach. Pray for me that I might be true and win souls for the Lord. Pray for my mother that her sore limb will be healed.—Your sister in Christ, Cora Mae Williams.

## REQUESTS

Dear saints, please pray a special prayer for me to receive the Holy Ghost.—Your brother in Christ, Joseph Tomlinson, Jasper, Fla.

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Please pray for me to be healed. I have a sore on my head. It may be a cancer. Will some one please fast with me? I know the Lord will heal me. He has healed me many times.—Your sister in Christ, Etter Springer, Rt. 5, Paris, Tex.

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Dear saints, pray for the healing of my body. I have high blood pressure.—A brother in Christ, A. C. Thomas, 1702 Wardlaw St., Waycross, Ga.

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Pray for my family. They are sick. Also pray that they will be saved. Pray for my husband's eyes to be healed and that he will be able to get work.—Your sister in Jesus, Georgie Buns, 420 Madison St., Thomasville, Ga.

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Dear saints, please pray for my complete healing. My back is giving me trouble and I suffer so much. My body is weak. Pray for my loved ones. Pray that I'll be an overcomer.—Your sister under the blood, Mrs. Florence Stueni, Statesboro, Ga.

### WHAT WE DO WE MUST DO QUICKLY

A revival has closed at the Slaton Church of God conducted by our pastor, Brother Meadows, the first three weeks and the last two weeks by Sister Silk Taylor. There were large crowds most every night there was favorable weather. People who never had come to our services before came out. Good interest was shown. Although no big number got the blessing I believe there are people who will be in favor of the Church of God more now than in the past.

Sister Taylor certainly preached the Word with authority given her from heaven. People were stirred as the Word went forth cutting to the heart and marrow of the bone. The devil got mad and the building was rented from us so we just moved over in a brother's yard and continued the meeting. They threatened to run us out of town but I'm glad Jesus gives His children boldness to give out His Word in spite of all the snarls and criticisms of the devil.

It seems hard these days to get people to turn loose of sin and turn to God. They want to serve the Lord but the devil has them bound with the shackles of sin until it is hard to get them to even raise their hands for prayer. We are living close to the end of the Gospel age when the Lord is going to send people a strong delusion because they have no love for the truth and will believe a lie and be damned. Oh, what we do we must do quickly as the night of tribulation is hovering over this sin-cursed world. My heart goes out to lost souls. I request the saints everywhere to pray that we may get a car or some way to get out into the field for God.

We have a good pastor and love him and his wife. They are doing the best they can for God. We give Sister Taylor a hearty welcome back to Slaton, also any of the Church of God preachers. Pray for God to give us a place of worship here. The church owns two lots but has no church house. Pray for us to be faithful.—Brother and Sister Walter Rampy, 350 W. Lynn, Slaton, Tex.

### REPORT FROM MINISTERS' MEETING IN FLORIDA

The ministers' meeting for the southeastern coast, Florida was held in Lake Worth, Nov. 17th. The service began at nine o'clock with the state overseer, a goodly number of ministers, some delegates and many local members present. A good song service and prayer was enjoyed. The welcome address was given by H. L. Holley with a few messages of response. By that time we all felt welcome.

The first on the program was Brother D. W. Mills, pastor of the Church of God at Ft. Lauderdale on advice and instructions to clerks and treasurers. His greatest emphasis was "aid on the yords taken from Matt. 24, "He must be faithful." A great, inspiring and well arranged message on "The Need of Better Organization" was brought by Brother J. E. Con-

natser, pastor of the local church. He pointed out clearly the need of system without which no business or church could be successfully prompted. He also spoke of the membership of officers, that they should function one hundred per cent. "If," he said, "the General Overseer fails to function it throws the whole church off its base," and so on, bringing it down to the individual with the smallest responsibility. One more thought greatly noticed was in his saying, "A place for every man and every man in his place, no man without a place, no man out of his place and every man in his place around the camp." He ended his message in saying, "If you are not loyal, you are breaking into the system."

We then enjoyed an "Address to the Ministers" by our state overseer, E. W. Williams. We had already heard so many good things, sound instruction, etc. until it seemed almost impossible that there could be another message so inspiring and instructive as was given by our state overseer from Neh. 4. The words which carried the center of that thought were "So built we (not I) the wall." We, together in this great state would build for God and His Church. Together we will do it, was the thought. Many great things were spoken. Best of all he reached the climax in showing how to build up a church. He bore the truth home to our hearts by saying with God's backing power, "Lift up Jesus." This message was en-

joyed greatly by all present. We adjourned for noon. A fine meal was served for all present by the local church.

After noon Brother W. D. Childers spoke on Sunday School work. His lesson was taken from Matt. 25:14. Talents was the thought. A good message was enjoyed. Much helpful instruction were given. A short message was next given by the writer in interest of Y. P. E. followed by an address by Bro. E. E. Simmons to councilmen and deacons. He read from 1 Tim. 3rd and 6th chapters. Brother T. P. Douglas, pastor at Key West, Fla., spoke a few minutes on telling how he and his local church secured 13,500 coupons for the orphans. A few closing remarks of general encouragement were then given by the state overseer. We had a closing prayer, then all shook hands and left with happy hearts, encouraged to do our best for God and glad that we were privileged to attend the ministers' meeting. We are going "over the top for Jesus" by His help and each other's cooperation.—Marvin Mortenson, 3039 Mary St., Miami, Fla.

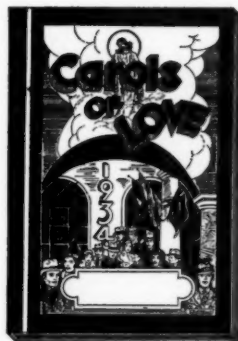
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CELINA, Tex.—God is blessing in Celina. We had an eighteen days' meeting and twenty-three were saved, twenty-one sanctified, and eighteen filled with the Holy Ghost. Brother W. A. Bolden and sister held the meeting. He left the church in one mind and accord, with the old cross removed.—F. E. White.

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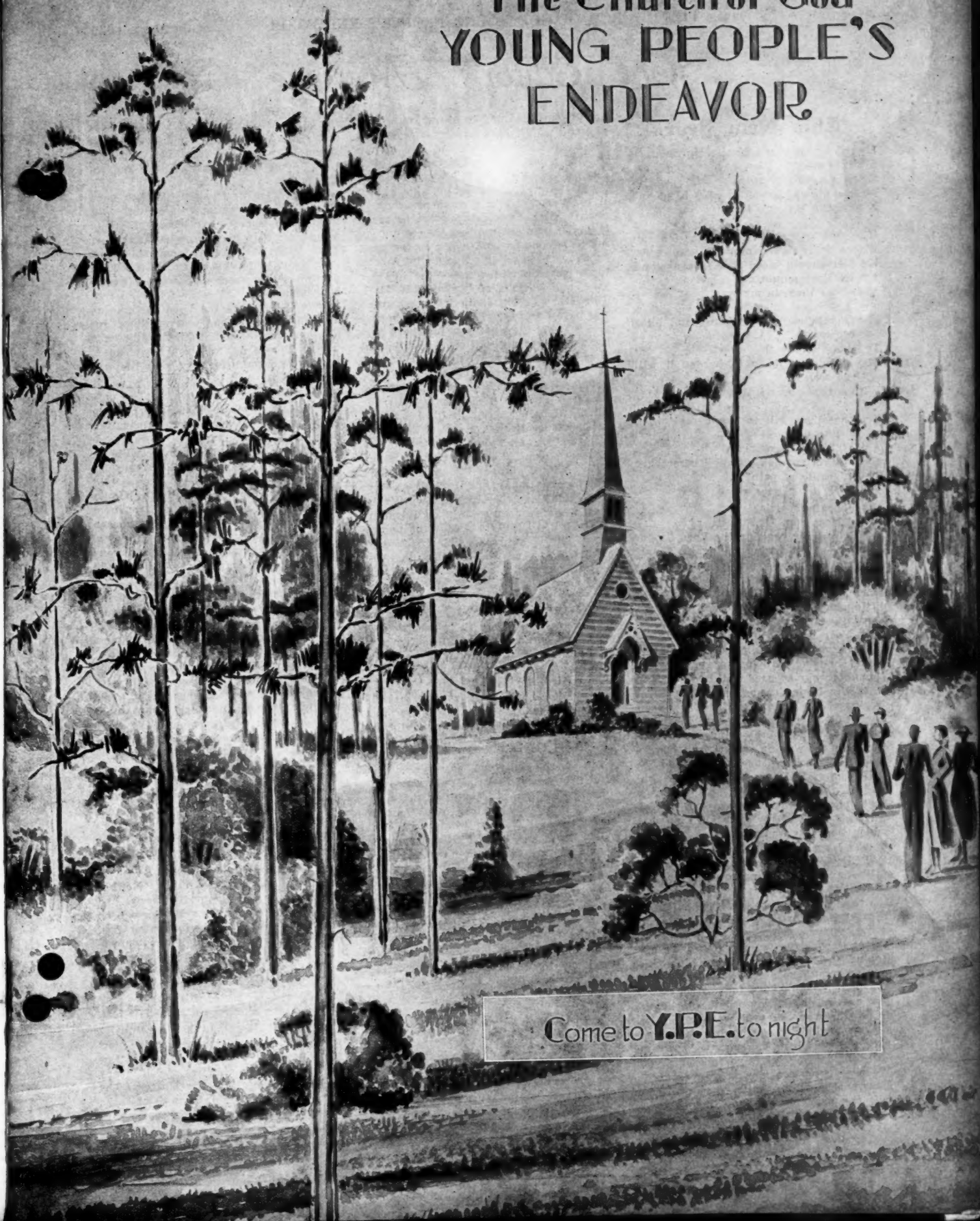
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# The Church of God YOUNG PEOPLE'S ENDEAVOR



Come to Y.P.E. to night



## The Editor's Message



### This New Year

"Let this new year that silently walks beside me  
Be as a means of grace  
To lead me up, no matter what betide me,  
Nearer the Master's face.

If it need be that ere I reach the fountain  
Where living waters play  
My feet should bleed from sharp stones  
on the mountain  
Then cast them in my way.

If my vain soul needs blows and bitter  
crosses  
To shape it for thy crown  
Then bruise it, burn it, burden it with  
crosses,  
With sorrows bear it down.

Do what thou wilt to mould me to Thy  
pleasure,  
And if I should complain  
Heap full of anguish yet another measure,  
Until I smile at pain."

• • •

Dear boys and girls:

God bless you.

We are truly praising the Lord for the privilege of addressing you again. We are starting the new year in just the way that we had hoped for. It seems ages since we last talked to you through the little paper. I wonder how many will welcome the arrival of this Christmas and New Year issue.

We have just been praying that God would help us to bring to you just the thoughts we most need at this time. First it is the beginning again of our paper work and the beginning of the new year. How well they come together for while we are thinking of the things we are going to do the coming year we can just include the work we are going to do for OUR paper. Did you notice the capital letters in the word OUR? Isn't it strange that any thing that concerns us will always get more of our attention than that which concerns somebody else. So that is why I am emphasizing the words OUR PAPER.

We have been getting so many encouraging letters telling us how they missed the paper and stating that they intended to work hard for its success. Now we are going to give you a chance to work hard to get it over the top for Jesus. We are hoping the interest will run high this coming month so as to encourage our hearts and yours also, for we believe if you are interested you will be as happy to see the work succeed as we are.

Boys and girls, men and women who are interested in this work, we hope you will consider yourselves partners with us. We are surely considering you as such. Your part is what is going to count. I can edit the paper but cannot finance it. I wish I could for I would count it a happy

privilege to spend money on our young people who we all have to acknowledge are the hope of our Church and also of our nation. Since you are partners we feel that you have a right to know something about the cost of publishing this paper. It costs us nearly six cents per copy to publish it, besides the postage to carry it to you. You can see that we are not going to be able to send it to you for what you have been paying, doesn't it? We can raise the subscription price to \$1.00 per year, and in rolls of twelve (12) \$1.00. This seems a big jump from the price you have been paying doesn't it? We can also see that the price you have been paying for it was not sufficient or it would have been a success. We are sure you will very readily understand.

This is our plan for the paper! If we can find at least 100 individuals or Y.P.E.'s, who will say, "I will either send one new subscription or collect ten dimes from Y.P.E.'s, and send for a roll of papers each month," we can make it financially. Now if you say, "I am sure there will be that many and I don't need to send mine," and the other fellow says the same thing, you can see what will become of OUR PAPER. What we want you to say is this, "I am responsible for my part of this paper and whether any other one helps, I am going to do my part." As we pass along the streets of our cities we see on almost every window "WE DO OUR PART." President Roosevelt claims that if everybody does their part we will soon find our country on the other side of this depression. We believe the President's plan will pull us out of the depression regarding the publishing of OUR paper. Let each Y. P. E. appoint a worker to boost and solicit subscribers and dimes for rolls. Send in each month and get a good roll and give to those who can't afford to buy. It will only mean as much to each individual as two packages of chewing gum. And this only once each month. Now listen! Don't you think we can do it? It would mean much for our encouragement if you would write us a letter and say, "I will either send you a subscription each month or send you \$1.00 for a roll."

There is another thing we want to make clear. When you send in a dollar to the Editor for this work say good-bye to it, for if the paper should fail there will be no fund to enable us to refund your money. As fast as it comes in we will pay it out to the publisher or in meeting other expenses of the work. Bear this in mind. We would be glad to be able to build up a fund that will enable us to do this, but that is out in the distant future.

We are going to do our best for you young people and we want you to do your best for us in our undertaking.

Now there is another side to this question. This we want to discuss now. Of course you want your paper to be a blessing

to those who read it. We wonder how much you are willing to put into it that would help to make it a blessing. We want to have an exchange page and we cannot have it without your help. By an exchange page we mean that if you have been doing something interesting that would help some other band of young people, send an account of it in and let them profit by it. You remember how long we tried to run a page of this kind but was not successful because everybody waited on the other fellow to contribute. Let us ask the Lord to make us a blessing this coming year in giving out to others instead of thinking only of our needs. If you do this your own needs will be well cared for, and your life will be a blessing.

Please remember that we want to publish the paper about the 25th of each month and if the proper amount has not come in to enable us to pay for the paper when it is off the press we will not publish until we do have the money. In this way we will be able to keep out of debt, as you know the Publishing House is running on a cash basis and we must abide by it. So if we have a paper each month we must work to keep it going. If you are interested please send your contribution in before the 25th of the month.

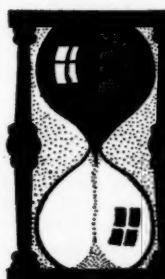
We hope we have made everything perfectly clear to our partners for we do want to do everything open and above board so we will not be entirely to blame if things go wrong. We want you to feel your responsibility. Especially do we want the fathers and mothers and pastors to feel the load. Many of you have told us that you did not know what you would do or how you would carry on the work among your young people without the paper. It has been this that has inspired us to venture out again this coming year. Truly we are stepping out in the dark so far as knowing what the future will bring. Like Abraham, we are stepping out not knowing whither we are going but trusting in our God to lead the way.

We have not forgotten the great sea of faces before us in our young people's meeting at the last Assembly. Neither have we forgotten the good times we had at our morning meetings. We have been greatly encouraged by the letters received saying they were inspired in those morning services to go home and do more for the Master this coming year. I hope each day will find that enthusiasm growing, and that at the close of this year we may all have many sheaves to lay at His feet.

Let us not forget to be continually about our Father's business this new year. There is so much to do and so few who are willing to sacrifice, and it means sacrifice to work for the Master. The fields are white unto harvest and the laborers are so few. Let us say with

(Continued on page 16)





# THE CHURCH OF GOD

# YOUNG PEOPLE'S ENDEAVOR

Alda B. Harrison, Editor

LIKE SANDS OF THE HOURGLASS, TIME  
FLOWS ON TOWARD ETERNITY,  
UNCHECKED.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS DEVOTED TO THE GENERAL  
WELFARE AND SPIRITUAL UPLIFT OF OUR YOUNG  
PEOPLE EVERYWHERE

"REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR  
IN THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH"  
ECCLESIASTES 12:1

## The Thresherman's Christmas

By Frank Herbert Sweet

It had not been a very good year for the wheat-growers of Cadelbra County. There had been a cold spring and a drought, and the wheat that had looked fairly well failed to grain properly. When threshing-time came the whole county yielded scarcely half its average crop. It was hard on everybody, of course, and not least on Bob Travis, who had just started out as a thresherman.

Bob had grown up as a boy on a wheat farm, and until the last half of the past season had worked as hired man for one wheat grower or another. What he did not know about wheat had to be sought for in books of theory, for Bob knew the practical part thoroughly. What education he had was gained mostly through a correspondence school.

From the time he was a boy, Bob had speculated on the why and how of things. He could stand outside of a fence and look over a forty-acre field, and after picking up pieces a few of the average heads, tell almost to a bushel its yield. And when the grain commenced to turn, by squinting at the sky and sniffing the atmosphere he could tell with equal accuracy the best hour to commence cutting. So when old man Kiser died in the midst of harvest and Bob, obeying a sudden impulse, bought from the widow the whole threshing outfit, which was up-to-date and practically new, there were many who said that the young man's future was assured. He was the right man in the right place, and now he had the right tools to work with.

But as Bob had a mother and younger brothers and sisters to support, he had not found much chance for saving. He paid down only ten per cent of the outfit's price and gave his notes for the balance. Now a thresherman's profit on threshing wheat that calls for the regulation work with but half of the customary yield, is not a subject for congratulation. Besides, Bob was a man who preferred that any advantage that might arise from a deal should go to the other side. So when the season closed and he had paid off his men, Bob found that his profits were a little less than he could have saved as a day laborer. He would not be able to pay any more on the outfit, as he had

hoped, and he might even find it difficult to meet the interest on the notes.

"I made a mistake in buying so much in the middle of a bad season, mother," he said, when explaining the situation at home, "and I had so little capital to start with—only two hundred dollars. But you know I'd had my eyes on that very outfit such a long while, so that when Kiser died there seemed nothing for me to do but snap it up before someone else got ahead. Well, I can get straw baling to do later and can do some wood-sawing and other things with the engine through the winter, perhaps enough to meet the interest and make a living; but the notes may bother me. I knew Mrs. Kiser needed the money, so I gave short notes, six, twelve and eighteen months, six hundred each. The first comes due the day after Christmas. I thought if worst came to worst I'd be able to borrow a little from some of the farmers, but the season's been so bad most of them are hard up too. Well," philosophically, "if the Widow Kiser is obliged to have her money, I'll give up the outfit and let it be sold again, then commence and save up for another one sometime. It's lucky, mother, that you and the children put in such a big garden patch. What you've raised there will pretty near carry us through the winter."

"Don't worry, Bob," admonished his mother. "It doesn't sound natural from you, even though I know you're half in fun. We're nicely enough fixed, with thirty bushels of potatoes in the cellar, and other things; and you brought home enough wheat from your threshing toll to grind us three or four barrels of flour. The only thing now is to make that threshing outfit of yours safe."

"Yes," agreed Bob, beginning to grin; "just that one little bit of uncertainty is the only item that really bothers me."

"Oh, laugh if you want to," retorted his mother, "but I carried over a few things to Mrs. Wally yesterday, and the visit made me realize how wonderfully prosperous we are, with everything we need to eat and a good warm house to live in. Why, that poor woman, nearly bent with

rheumatism, was hobbling round in the woods for some sticks to start a fire, and she didn't have a scrap in the house to eat."

"Where's Tommy?" asked Bob, surprised.

"She sent him off early in the summer—couldn't pay his wages any longer, she said. I forgot you didn't know, being away so. But early in the summer a man took the three cows and horse and pigs and all the poultry. Seems Russel borrowed some money before he went off and gave a note with the live stock as security. As Russel had not been heard from, the man took everything. That was all Mrs. Wally had to live on, so she was obliged to send Tommy away. Since then she has lived as best she could."

"With your help, mother," said Bob, understandingly. "But that Russel ought to be ridden on a rail and still, I never thought he was a bad boy either, or even lazy or unfeeling. He was just filled up with talk and wild adventures. And I think his father must have been the same way, for I can remember when he mortgaged the big Wally farm and fitted out an expedition for the Klondike with the proceeds. That must have been ten years or more ago, for I was only a boy."

"Twelve years," said his mother. "They were among the richest farmers in the country then. Mr. Wally mortgaged the farm and most of the stock for all he could, and gave his note for two years. He was not going as a needy prospector, but planned to fit out quite an elaborate expedition and to return inside of the two years an immensely rich man. He was not heard of at all until after six years, then he wrote a short note saying that his expedition had failed, but that since then he had acquired possession of several mines which would soon yield enormously. There must have been something in it, for he sent home a small one-sheet paper published up there, in which was an item about the Wally bonanza mine, for which a hundred thousand had been offered and refused. But that was the last heard of him. He is probably dead, though Russel and his mother think not. They are just as sargeine about him and the great for-

(Continued on page 15)



# PRAYER PAGE

## TELL HIM ALL

When thou wakest in the morning,  
Ere thou tread the untrod way  
Of the lot that lies before thee  
Through the coming busy day;  
Whether sunbeams promise brightness,  
Whether dim forbodings fall,  
Be thy dawning glad or gloomy,  
Go to Jesus—tell Him all!

In the calm of sweet communion  
Let thy daily work be done,  
In the peace of soul-outpouring  
Care be banished, patience won;  
And if earth, with its enchantments  
Seek thy spirit to enthrall,  
Ere thou listen, ere thou answer—  
Turn to Jesus—tell Him all!

Then as hour by hour glides by thee,  
Thou wilt blessed guidance know,  
Thine own burdens being lightened,  
Thou canst bear another's woe;  
Thou canst help the weak ones onward,  
Thou canst raise up those that fall;  
But remember, while thou servest,  
Still tell Jesus—tell Him all!

And if weariness creep o'er thee  
As the day wears to its close,  
Or if sudden, fierce temptation  
Bring thee face to face with foes—  
In thy weakness, in thy peril,  
Raise to Heaven a truthful call;  
Strength and calm for every crisis  
Come—in telling Jesus all.

If aught thou deemest too small to bring  
To the mercy seat in prayer,  
Then sure 'tis far too small a thing  
To give to thee a single care;  
Thru'out the day with prayer and praise,  
In all things whether great or small,  
Make known thy heart; lay bare its  
thoughts;  
Go to Jesus—tell Him all!—Sel.

## SHOES—IN ANSWER TO PRAYER

I will give an incident in the work in Cincinnati. I was receiving clothing for the poor and distributing it. I was out at Mt. Lookout, a suburb of Cincinnati, and a sister there gave me some clothing. In a few weeks I noticed that one of our stronger members was not out for a week or so, so I went out to see what was the matter. I found her washing, and reminded her that several services had passed without her presence, which was rather an unusual occurrence. She was a poor woman, with three children, and had to pay her rent, but never allowed us to help her as we were accustomed to help many others in similar circumstances. As she seemed loath to give a reason for being absent, I noticed that she had on quite poor shoes, and finally I said, "Sister, are those the best shoes you have?" Blush-

ing, she turned her back on me, making me feel that those were her best; but she finally said, "Now, Brother Bevington, I will have to admit that they are. I am expecting to get a pair next week, as I am to keep the children clothed and fed regardless of my need."

So I returned to my room; and that being Thursday evening, I began to plead a new pair of shoes for her, as I had none that I felt were good enough for her, and therefore I prayed the more. I just held on. Finally, I looked at my watch and it was two minutes of four, A. M. I had been there ten or eleven hours. Then I dropped on my face again, and inside of thirty minutes I saw a pair of ladies' shoes, and new ones, too. That was Friday, nearly 7:00 A. M. I went to my breakfast satisfied that all would be all right for a pair of shoes for the Friday night meeting; that was our evangelistic night service. When I came back, I was detained and did not get to the mission until about 10:00 A. M., and went into the prayer room. One of the kindergarten teachers came out, and said, "There is a lady wanting to see you." She came out into the main hall, and said, "Brother Bevington, I brought a pair of shoes this morning, but one is at least two sizes larger than the other. They look like mates, but they cannot be. The one that I tried on at the store fits me nicely. Then, as I was near here, I thought that I would run in and see the kindergarten work; and while waiting to see you, I thought I would put on my new shoes, and wear them home, but found one to be entirely too large."

I said, "Praise the Lord. I prayed all night last night for a pair of shoes, and I guess these are the ones." "Yes, but, Brother Bevington, it seems too bad to give such a pair of shoes as that to anyone, and I don't want to take them back." (She was most too proud to do that so she concluded to see if I could work them off to a good advantage.) I said, "She is a poor woman, and needs the shoes, and she can easily put cotton batting in the larger one, and the smaller one, I think, will fit her all right." She said, "Here they are; you take them up." But I wanted her to see this woman, as I felt that she might be able to help her in various ways. So I insisted on her taking them, as she would have to walk near that home to get her street car. Finally she took up the shoes and started for the woman's home, and found her busy with her ironing. She introduced herself, and said, "Brother Bevington sent me here on a rather embarrassing errand." She set the shoes out, not telling the woman that one was larger than the other. All the time she was talking about the shoes and other things, the sister kept thinking, "What will I do, as I can't wear those shoes, as my right foot is nearly two sizes smaller

than my left, and I hate to tell her." But she concluded to take the shoes, and probably could exchange them.

The woman started home, but she was impressed that she must tell the sister, so she returned and she told about the shoes. The sister just laughed heartily, and said, "Which is the larger?" "The left one." Then she laughed more than ever, and said, "Well, well, well! God surely understands all things. My left foot is nearly two sizes larger than my right. Here it is just as I want it. Oh, praise the Lord." Now, I knew nothing about the difference in the size of her feet, but God did, and see how He worked in order to answer my all-night prayer. Isn't that enough to convince us that God fully understands His business? I say, "Yes." What do you say? Well, Hallelujah!—From Remarkable Incidents and Modern Miracles through prayer and Faith, by G. C. Bevington.

## PAUL PRAYS FOR THE EPHESIANS

### FOR INNER FULLNESS AND KNOWLEDGE

"Wherefore I desire that ye faint not at my tribulation for you, which is your glory. For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, that He would grant you, according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man; that Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints, what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God.

"Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto Him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen."—Eph. 3:13-21.

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"Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done."—Luke 22:42.

"What discord should we bring into the universe, if our prayers were all answered! Then we should govern the world, and not God. And do you think we should govern it better? It gives me only pain when I hear the long, wearisome petitions of men, asking for they know not what. As frightened women clutch at the reins when there is danger, so do we grasp at God's government with our prayers. Thanksgiving with a full heart—and the rest, silence, and submission to the Divine will!"—Henry W. Longfellow.

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It is necessary for us to have the light of the Spirit in our souls for by its presence within Jesus will know us as His own. "Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His" (Rom. 8:9).—T. H. Atkinson.

## Father's & Mother's Page

### THE FLOWER GARDEN

(Dedicated to Our Mother)

I passed a garden on my way;  
The spot was lovely where it lay;  
But all its flowers were just as sweet  
As those so near the crowded street.

I thought of lives so hid away  
And little seen from day to day;  
And yet they glow with beauties rare,  
For they are lives of faith and prayer.

I thought of mothers as they work  
Unselfishly and do not shirk;  
So many kindly deeds they do  
All to be seen by such a few.

Not all the public place can fill,  
But all can do God's holy will  
And bloom for him in some small spot  
And give him praise whate'er their lot.

Sometimes the fairest flowers bloom  
In lonely fields or forest's gloom,  
And oft a life most sweet and clean  
Blooms where it is but little seen.

—Effie Taylor.

### OBEDIENCE

By Eunice Winn Smith

In this age, when thoughtful people are alarmed over the lawlessness of youth, parents ought to face their responsibility, and lay a foundation for obedience to law. This should be done while the children are most responsive.

Little children love the voices of their parents, from whom they receive love and kindness, and to whom they turn for the supply of their every need. They are naturally quick to come at their parents' call and to do their bidding. They love approving smiles and words. It is very important that parents retain this quickness of response and willingness to obey. Of course, commands should always be kindly, and there should not be so many that there is not time to see that they are obeyed.

Fathers and mothers should require that their very little children obey without question. The child of six months to two years or even three is scarcely able to reason why he should or should not obey. No thinking parent would permit his child to go out-of-doors in zero weather without being properly dressed, no matter how much the child cried or begged to do so. The same wisdom should govern all commands and permissions given by parents. The young child is incapable of deciding the best things for himself, so he should be taught the habit of unquestioning obedience during these early years. This habit becomes the foundation for obedience to school laws, to community laws, and to state and national laws.

As children get old enough to understand, the reasons for commands and for requiring obedience to them should be pointed out. This will help the children to appreciate their parents' thought for them. Then, as soon as the child is able to rely somewhat upon himself, the wise parents will give him opportunities to make decisions, and accept the responsibility for his acts. This change from reliance on parents and their judgment to reliance upon himself must be made very gradually. However, the sooner control by parents can be changed to self-control by the child, the better it will be for the child. The child should be given more and wider opportunities for self-control as he grows in ability to think and reason. The wise parent, keeping in the background, will make the child feel his freedom to choose while at the same time giving him assurance that he has a friend who will help him if he makes a mistake.

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### JUDGMENT THRU CHOICE

By Edith Lochridge Reid

"Shall we make the roof of the house green or red, Allen?" the teacher asked, in the drawing lesson.

"You tell me," Allen replied. "You know."

"Why do you say that?" the teacher questioned.

"Because my mother always tells me what to do," Allen answered, and he seemed almost alarmed when confronted with the opportunity for using his own mental powers.

Now Allen may be an exception as he is a very much petted little boy, being the only child of the family and the constant companion of a mother sometimes unwise in her devotion. However, there are many other boys and girls who are not watched as closely as Allen, and yet are not developing judgment.

Between too much supervision and unlimited freedom there is a happy middle course with regard to training that both mothers and children may enjoy. In this the children are permitted and encouraged to choose between right and wrong, between "this side" and "the other side" with the help of mother's guidance.

"What dress shall you wear this morning?" Rosemary's mother asked her little daughter.

"My ping gingham," replied Rosemary, this being her favorite.

"But you haven't looked out of the window," suggested mother.

"Why it's snowing!" Rosemary exclaimed in surprise. "Then I must put on my flannel dress."

And so Rosemary made a choice—a voluntary choice based on environment. It would have been quicker, but much less valuable in training, for mother to

have laid out the flannel dress with the command to put it on.

So many times mothers discount the ability and the intelligence of the little children in the home, and underestimate their powers for choosing wisely. Yet we can contribute every hour to their character building if instead of telling them the best course of action, based on our experience, we lay the facts before them and permit them to weigh the evidence and decide for themselves.

Training children to think takes time and patience and is more "trouble" than commanding, but the thinking method will live and influence future conduct when direct dictation is impossible and after home contacts have been broken.

Almost any child can tell the difference between right and wrong when both are definite, but to be able to tell why one thing is right and another wrong, or to distinguish between shades of good and evil when the border line is indistinct, requires a developed intelligence.

To demand blind obedience is weak discipline. To inspire idealism and to encourage loyalty to principles of conduct in working out the simple little problems of the home and playground develop character.

"It's wicked to fight and I want you to promise me that you'll never do such a naughty thing," Billy's mother admonished, and Billy complied with the arbitrary request. But before the day was over he had a grand scrap with the boy next door. His mother of course expressed chagrin and reproof.

"Gee, mother," pleaded Billy, "I could not remember about not fighting—I had to make him stop kicking my dog."

If Billy had been obedient he would have allowed his mother's teaching to submerge and obscure a righteous principle—humane protection. And so it can be observed that commands and promises are often futile but the ability to discern right and to dispense justice are among the best characteristics that we can develop.

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### DOES YOUR CHILD SEEM BACKWARD?

If you think your child is backward, find the cause. There are other reasons for backwardness besides a slowly growing brain. Take him to a doctor familiar with mental disorders and have him discover the cause.

Be patient with your backward child. He learns more slowly than other children and to teach him you must repeat, and repeat, and repeat.

Remember that you are usually the only person who can give your backward child the kind of treatment and training he must have if he is to improve.

If your child's slow development proves to be caused by a real mental defect, don't become discouraged and hopeless. A great deal can be done to train his habits and emotions to make him into  
(Please look on next page)

# Helps For Tempted & Tried

## FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY

By Robert L. Selle, D.D.

It was from Bethlehem to Calvary,  
In all the ways of life, he went for me.  
There was no sorrow that he did not feel,  
Nor any sickness that he did not heal.  
There was no burden that he did not bear,  
And none were left without his tender care.

There was no hill too steep for him to climb,  
That he might find and save the lost on time;  
No tears too scalding for his eyes to weep,  
In ceaseless searchings for his long lost sheep.

There was no day too long for him to fast,  
To bring us bread in quantities to last;  
No trail too long or rocky for his feet,  
And yet he was for all The Way complete;  
No storm too fierce for him to brave and stand,

To make an endless calm for all the land.  
No waters were too deep, or wide, or cold,  
For him to cross to make secure the Fold.  
His garden was Gethsemane; O, night;  
What darkness he endured to give us light!

There was no gall too bitter for his lips,  
For us, nor was he spared the keenest whips.

There was no cross whose weight he did not bear,  
That he might lift the fallen from despair;

No death too torturous for him to die,  
That he might give to others life on high.  
There was no sword too sharp to pierce his side—

The Prince of Life, and, too, The Crucified!

There was no grave too deep to lay him in—

The One who came to save the world from sin!

The angels sang for joy when he was born;

But when he died, the wicked hissed with scorn!

## FLEE TO THE LAST REFUGE

We are told that in earlier times ships carried several anchors, and cast out one or more according to the strength of the wind. Among their anchors was one special anchor, larger and stronger than all the others, corresponding to our sheet anchors. This they called the "Sacred Anchor", and never used it except when all others had failed to hold. Their expression concerning casting it out was: "Flying to the last refuge." It had unusual strength against the furious storms.

This is a striking likeness to human life. Many and varied are the "refuges" to which the human soul flees for safety. Storms of life press close in maddened

fury. Waves and billows sweep over it, seeking to overthrow and bring it to despair. Dark and sinful is the night of sorrow and suffering. Human nature flees to one anchor after another seeking for help, for refuge from the storms of life only to be cast into despondency. Friendships fail. The world is cold. No anchor holds. Things and persons that seemed as stable and firm as a mighty rock, just simply fail and do not understand or refuse help. The soul is cast in turmoil and unrest upon the waves of unbelief and doubt; but, thank God, there is one more anchor, there is the last refuge to which the soul may flee. There is an anchor which, when cast, will hold the soul secure.

Faith in Christ, the Divine Son of God is that anchor. He is the Rock which has weathered the gale. He has stood the storms of time. He has gone through the deeps for you. He has taken your sin upon Himself and nailed it to the Tree. He has suffered in your stead. He has paid all your debt of sin. His Blood has been shed. He has entered into the Hallowed with nailprints in His hands and feet. Yes, thank God, Christ is a safe and sure Rock into which the anchor of faith may enter and hold your frail bark safe through all the storms of life until the break of that new and glorious day.

All the anchors in the world would not hold a ship secure unless there was something to anchor to. You may have all the works, good wishes, desires and charity that you could possess, but unless you use the anchor of faith and cast it into the Rock Christ Jesus—the Rock of Ages—your frail bark is doomed for destruction. Good works, alms-giving, good standing before men will not take the place of faith in the Lord Jesus. We are saved simply by believing in and receiving, by faith, the Lord Jesus. He is the Rock, not slippery and slimy with human cults and creeds, but safe and able to hold your anchor firm so that you will be enabled to weather the gale and enter safely at break of day into the Harbor of your Eternal Home.

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Rom. 10:9, 10). "God, willing more abundantly to shew unto the heirs of promise the immutability of His counsel, confirmed it by an oath: that by two immutable things, in which it was impossible for God to lie, we might have a strong consolation, who hath fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us: which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil" (Heb. 6:17-19).—P. E. M.

## DOES YOUR CHILD SEEM BACKWARD?

(Continued from page 5)

a useful and industrious citizen.

Don't spend time blaming his heredity for his condition. The present situation is the important thing to consider.

Begin your training eagerly. As soon as you recognize this condition start to teach him those things which he is slowest in learning.

Remember that the mentally backward child is just as easily spoiled as any other child. In later years the bulk of his unpleasant habits will have been caused by parents' lack of discipline and their prolonged pampering than by the faulty growth of his brain.

Love your backward child, but love him wisely. Giving in to unreasonable demands or overlooking faults he is capable of correcting is poor discipline. And of all children the backward child needs affectionate but firm discipline.

Don't insist on your backward child trying to take in more book learning than he can digest. Such children learn very soon all the school knowledge they are capable of acquiring. Once that point is reached, have him taught to use his hands skillfully in a simple trade.

## THE GIFT THAT JESUS WANTS

A missionary was preaching to the Maori tribe of New Zealanders, telling them of the sufferings of Christ for them.

Then stood forth a plumed and painted chief, the scarred warrior of many fights, and as his lips quivered he spoke: "And did the Son of the Highest suffer this for us men? Then the chief would like to offer him some poor return for His love. Would the Son of God like to accept the chief's hunting dog? Swift of foot and keen of scent, the tribe has not such another, and he has been my friend."

But the missionary told him that the Son had no need of such gifts.

Thinking he had mistaken the gift, the old chief resumed: "Yet perhaps he would accept my well-tried rifle. Unerring of aim, the chief cannot replace it." "No, not that."

For a moment the chief paused; then, as a new thought struck him, suddenly despoiling himself of his striped blanket, he cried with a childlike earnestness: "Perhaps He who had nowhere to lay His head will yet accept the chieftain's blanket."

Touched by love's persistency, the missionary tried to explain to him the real nature of the Son of God; that it was not a gift, but men's hearts, He yearned for.

For a moment a cloud of grief darkened the rough features of the old chief; then, as the true nature of the Son of God slowly dawned upon him laying aside his blanket and rifle he clasped his hands, and looking up into the blue sky, his face beaming with joy, he exclaimed: "Perhaps the Son of the Blessed One will deign to accept the poor old chief himself!"—Sel.



## The Inner Circle Page

### THE WEDDING

Luke 15:22; Matt. 6:33; Rom. 10:3

The night had been snowy; the morning was splendid. Everything was covered with a sparkling mantle; not a spot was there to tarnish its unsullied whiteness. Mud, mire, dead leaves, fallen limbs, stones, ditches, and all crooked things were alike hid beneath the feathery coat of little stars, which shot out in every direction the bright rays of the morning sun.

"Cold, cold as Lapland, Nora!" said a gentleman, coming out of a fine country-seat which stood in the midst of this wintry scene; "but if you are warmly clad it will do you no harm." And he advanced, followed by a young lady wrapped in fur.

"What a morning for a wedding," she said, shivering; "but how beautiful, how grand this is! See, not a spot anywhere! to the very tip every twig on the trees seems loaded with diamonds. It is almost a pity to soil this beautiful carpet—but please wait a little, dear uncle, I dropped my handkerchief there by the door. Oh, how dirty it looks! I must run and get another, this cannot be mine." But very soon she came again saying, "Yes, this is the very one I had prepared, but it has such a strange color that I thought I was mistaken."

"I hope you have not done worse and put on a dirty dress, Nora," said the uncle, gravely: "you know it is going to be a brilliant company, that at our friend's this morning."

A cloud came over the young lady's face as she looked at the dress, for it seemed truly dirty, of a yellowish, dirty white. But suddenly she looked bright again as she exclaimed, "Oh, I know now! I know! You see, uncle, nothing can pretend to be white when put beside freshly-fallen snow. My dress, I have no doubt, will look white as any other. How stupid I was not to see that at once!"

Thus, conversing happily, they reached the house of wedding, which was but a little distance away.

"Well, dear uncle, did you notice anything unbecoming in my dress?" asked Nora as they returned home. "No, my dear," gently answered her uncle, "I saw nothing in your dress different from those of all the rest; you all looked dirty in comparison with the spotless purity of the scenery without."

"Well, this is a very unfavorable day for white dresses," said Nora, with a little feeling. "But, uncle, I never would have thought you could observe so much, or take so much interest in the appearance of my dress."

"My child," answered her uncle, "everything which concerns you interests me; and, being invited to another wedding, to

which I desire you to accompany me, it is important that the dress you are to wear be carefully prepared beforehand."

"Where can that be, uncle?" asked the young lady with liveliness. "It must be an important occasion that you should think of my dress for it."

"It is the only thing for which I am anxiously careful about your dress, my precious child," said he lovingly, as he looked into that youthful face now glowing with an expression both of doubt and curiosity. "It is to the supper of the marriage of the Lamb. Is my Nora ready to go with me? Is her dress white and beautiful enough to bear the scrutinizing look of the King when He comes in to see His guests? It must be white as snow, bright as the light: have you that robe on, my child?"

"I fear not," she said, hesitating. "I am afraid I am not holy enough for God's searching look."

"Then, my dear, you cannot go in without being again cast out by the Bridegroom, for you must have on the robe He Himself has prescribed."

"I sincerely desire to be good, dear uncle. You have no idea how many resolutions I have already made, but it is so difficult to keep them. This winter I have begun to work for the poor and to visit them; I give all I can economize; I teach a class in Sunday-school, and all those things are good, are they not?"

"Excellent, my dear. They are like your white dress, which did very well among them which were no whiter, but which, when beside the snow, was, as you know, quite dirty. Compare your efforts after holiness, your good resolutions and good works, with the righteousness of God, pure and spotless, and see how it all looks."

"I confess," she answered thoughtfully, "it all looks like my handkerchief on the freshly-fallen snow—a dirty rag."

"Quite so, dear Nora. Then we must renounce the hope of weaving, with our good resolutions or good works, a dress for that wedding, must we not? Nothing that we can possibly produce can be presented to God either to atone for the past or for a title to heaven. Left to ourselves, we are in sad plight to attend the great wedding of the King of kings. Yet we must be there, sharers of the joy and glory of the King, or else outside forever, with woe and shame for our portion. Have you seriously considered the matter, my dear Nora, or do you put it off as too sober and disagreeable?"

"It has, I own, never seemed so interesting as now, dear uncle," she replied. "Your way of introducing it makes me desire to go farther. I truly wish to be taught. I have put off the subject so much from my thoughts, that I fear it

has hardened my heart; but I do long to know how I may be sure of being at that great supper."

"There is a robe, my dear child—a robe of marvelous beauty—prepared for all who, putting aside every other, desire earnestly to be clothed with it. It is a robe of great price, yet a free gift. In a word, it is Christ Himself—'Christ our righteousness'—in whom all believers are agreeable to God. Believing in Him, with the consciousness of our utter weakness, apprehending Him as the One whose precious blood has put away our sins—this is to be saved. It is to put on the robe which will bear the closest examination possible, which will shine in beauty immaculate forever. Thus clothed, we can sing with the prophet, 'I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for He hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth herself with jewels.' Paul, also, was bent on this, to 'be found in Christ, not having his own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith.' Do you understand all this, Nora?"

"It is what God says in His Word and all He says is reality. When it becomes a reality to us also, then we truly possess it, 'for with the heart man believeth unto righteousness.'"

"I see," said Nora, thoughtfully, "that I have been mistaken this long time, and I believe many are in the same way. I thought that in doing good, keeping my mind from evil thoughts, and caring for the poor, God would be pleased with me, and in the end would have mercy on me."

"My Nora is not the first little Pharisee who has formed that plan: it is the religion of the natural heart. But it is only in God's book we find 'the way, the truth and the life.' You could not, by a whole lifetime of penitence and tears, blot out a single sin. Here is what is said of the redeemed: 'They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.' And again—'Christ Jesus is of God made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption.'"

"Just another word and I will have enough to think about. Tell me, uncle, if we cannot make ourselves agreeable to God, what is the need of the good works to which we are so often exhorted?"

"They are the fruit of the good tree, Nora. I have not said they were not agreeable to God as the fruit of the Spirit. On the contrary, everything done thru love for God's beloved Son, and for His glory, is acceptable to God, and will be rewarded. The most insignificant action which has Christ for its object will not lose its reward. God loves Him too well to forget anything truly done for Him. But if works are done on the principle of merit, as a kind of bargaining for pardon with an offended God, a million such works are a vanity in His eyes. As the fruit on the tree, so good action, cheerful

(Continued on page 14)

## Sinner's Page



### THE WORK ACCOMPLISHED

Come, O my God, the promise seal,  
This mountain, sin, remove;  
Now in my waiting soul reveal  
The virtue of Thy love.

I want Thy life, Thy purity,  
Thy righteousness, brought in:  
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee  
To be redeem'd from sin.

For this, as taught by Thee, I pray,  
My inbred sin cast out:  
Thou wilt, in me, Thy power display;  
I can no longer doubt.

Let anger, sloth, desire, and pride,  
This moment be subdued;  
Be cast into the crimson tide  
Of my Redeemer's blood.

Savior, to Thee my soul looks up,  
My present Savior, Thou!  
In all the confidence of hope,  
I claim the blessing now.

'Tis done; Thou dost this moment save—  
With full salvation bless;  
Redemption through Thy Blood I have,  
And spotless love and peace.  
—Charles Wesley.

### "A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM"

B. Staples

Again and again we read of the wonders wrought—in the salvation of souls, in the comforting and upholding of God's children, in the averting of danger and thwarting of the plans of the enemy—by some little innocent child whom God used.

Sometimes the great Shepherd of the sheep finds it necessary to gather the little lamb of the household in His arms, fold it to His bosom and carry it to the realms above, in order to draw the parents to Himself, and to turn their feet into the way that leads to the Home where no farewell tears are ever shed. It is not always the parents but, sometimes, others who are thus drawn to accept salvation and to lay up their treasures above.

In one of the tenement districts of New York City lived (or existed) an Italian family of three. The father was an organ grinder, and taking his little girl out on the streets with him to sing, he thus made a meager living. The mother heard the glad tidings of salvation (probably at a mission) received the Lord Jesus and, in the midst of poverty and want, found great comfort in fellowship with Him. She often talked and sang to little Carlotta of the Friend who would never leave nor forsake, and of the Home beyond this vale of tears where sorrows never come. The mother was laid low with disease, the angels came and carried her Home, and little Carlotta and her fa-

ther were left to battle on. Then the father fell ill, and his little girl was left alone to face the cold world and try to make a few pennies daily to keep them from starving. One cold, rainy day she went out as usual, and this time found shelter in a hotel corridor. Suddenly the careless men of the world who were standing around heard the strains of music and a sweet, plaintive voice singing,

"There is a happy land,  
Far, far away,  
Where saints immortal stand  
Bright, bright as day."

The proprietor came upon the scene, and roughly ordered the "little beggar," as he called her, to "begone." But the men pleaded that she be allowed to stay and sing some more. As she went on with the sweet song of Zion, they noted her pale face and ragged appearance, and their hearts were touched. "Chords that were broken" began to "vibrate once more." A proud skeptic, who again and again had declared that there was nothing in religion, made a little speech, passed the hat, and the money began to jingle. Then this man took the child to a nearby dry goods store, spoke to a lady attendant, and soon the little one was warmly clothed. There was money left, which was given to Carlotta, and the man of the world, determined to see the outcome, followed her to the wretched abode which she called home. Up the rickety stairway they went. The man paused at the door while Carlotta rushed over to the bed in the corner, threw herself and a handful of silver upon it and cried, "O Father, Father, see what I have got! Here's money the gentlemen gave me! We shall not starve now!"

We have not space to go through all the details, but will hasten on. A noble man of God who was a city missionary was notified. In a short time the father passed away. The missionary knew, and had been praying for the proud skeptic, and together they went to see little Carlotta

who was now on her deathbed. A nurse was secured, and everything done for the comfort of the little one. But her heart was in Heaven, and she was continually talking of the "Happy Land" where mother was, and where she soon would be. One day these men went just in time to hear her final words of praise and assurance, and to see her quietly slip away to be with Jesus. The proud spirit of one of the beholders was completely broken, and when his missionary friend called him by name and said, "How about it? Is there nothing in it?" he said, "Oh, I would give everything in the world for the faith of that little child!" His friend proposed prayer, and together they knelt beside the lifeless clay of the little one, where the man of the world changed masters, and arose a new creature in Christ Jesus.

Many of you doubtless have read of the little cripple boy in London who at a Mission school had been converted. He lived in an attic, and soon was unable to get out any more, but his heart burned with desire to do something for his Savior. By doing with less food, the old lady with whom he lived agreed to get him some blank paper. This he cut in strips and wrote a Scripture verse on each, and threw them down to the passers-by. One day a man of wealth and prominence was passing, and saw a little piece of paper flutter down before him. What made him stoop and pick it up? God. On it was written, "I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh when no man can work." The man read it and was strangely wrought upon by the Holy Spirit; a mighty transformation came in his life, and he began a work that will tell in eternity, for God and precious souls. He sought out the little cripple, offered to take him to a bright home of sunshine and flowers, where he would have every comfort, but the little soldier of the Cross said he could not live much longer, and wanted to continue dropping God's Word from the window.

John G. Paton, missionary to the cannibal islands of the New Hebrides, in one of the books of his labors, tells of a time of great peril when the Mission House where they resided was surrounded by savages who had resolved to murder the inmates. Mr. and Mrs. Paton found to their horror and amazement that in some unaccountable way their little darling of very tender age had gotten out of the house and was dancing in glee among the armed warriors. The baby threw his arms around one after another, kissed them, took his place on the ringleader's knee and prattled to them all. Mr. Paton says, "He soundly scolded them all for being 'naughty, naughty!' Their frowning faces began to relax into broad grins, and one after another they slipped away." "We had a new illustration," says the writer, "of the Lord's precious word, 'A little child shall lead them.'"

How true it is that "God works in a mysterious way His wonders to perform," and "Man's extremity is God's opportunity!"

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## Missionary Page

### "THE LORD IS AT HAND"

Everette Shelhamer

"The Lord is at hand"—  
Are you ready, beloved?  
His coming is near!  
Doth your heart quake and fear?  
If so, I'm afraid  
You will then be dismayed  
When the clouds shall roll back,  
And the King shall appear!

"The Lord is at hand"—  
Are you clothed in white raiment?  
Is your wedding-robe on,  
Clean and bright as the dawn?  
Or have you the dress  
Of your own righteousness?  
If so—do not think  
To go in with the Son!

"The Lord is at hand"—  
Are you watching and waiting?  
Or are you asleep  
While that hour on doth creep?  
If so, rouse thee, friend!  
Lest the bride all ascend,  
And leave thee in anguish  
Forever to weep!

"The Lord is at hand"—  
Is your lamp trimmed and burning?  
Or has it gone out,  
And you wander about?  
Oh, haste thee and "buy,"  
For His coming is nigh!  
He soon shall descend  
With a triumphant shout!

"The Lord is at hand"—  
Oh, much nearer, much nearer  
Than thousands may think  
Who earth's pleasures now drink!  
My friend, watch and pray,  
Lest that tremendous day  
Overtake you asleep,  
And in deep woe you sink!

### "THOSE WOUNDED HANDS"

FOUNDED ON FACT

By A. O. Stott

Jio, Jio, get up, thou lazy one. Thy brother Pallam is ready to start and thou canst go along his roads today. It is time thou wert learning to make some pice" (Indian copper coins).

The speaker—a tired, hopeless-looking woman, old and worn for her years—shook her small daughter none too gently as she lay wrapped up in a dirty ragged quilt.

"Where am I going, Amma? Shall I have a broom to sweep like Pallam?"

"No! No! child, thou must collect the dust and rubbish in a basket after him, and just see that thou dost work so well that a job may come along for thee, too."

Away went Jio after she had eaten a hard sort of water-and-flour pancake for her breakfast. She was quite excited and pleased to be going out with her elder

brother, and the street where he was employed as sweeper gave her much interest as she peeped into the houses and courtyards beyond. One day to her surprise she saw through a half-opened door a large white-walled room, which looked to her quite dazzling in its wonderful snowy cleanliness.

A group of children were seated on the the matted floor and in the center was a foreign Miss-Sahib, whose face matched the walls of the room! She was pointing to a large colored picture hung on the wall, and all the boys and girls were gazing at it as she talked to them.

Jio liked that picture, which was of a very kind looking Shepherd, who held in his arms a tiny lamb. How tenderly he clasped it and what a beautiful face he had, as he looked down at it so lovingly. She stood and listened eagerly, for the words the Miss-Sahib was saying seemed to be too good to be true. She told the children that the kind Shepherd was the Friend of every one, especially of boys and girls; and then catching sight of Jio and her basket, the teacher said that even poor outcast sweepers both young and old, who are despised and persecuted by all the proud "superior" Indian people, were very dear to him.

Jio ran home that day full of the marvelous message she had heard. All her mind was now set upon learning more of this Good Shepherd-Friend. To her grief and disappointment her mother was not willing for her to learn, for her father was a Mohammedan and a very hard and cruel man. He often beat them if they did not bring home enough money to please him, for her mother, too, went out sweeping the streets all day long.

It is doubtful if Jio would ever have heard much more of the "Happy-News," only Pallam met a friend who told him the Doctor-Sahib at the Mission Hospital required a little sweeper-girl for the Women's Garden.

The boy had been a patient there and when he met Pallam with whom he used to work, he said that perhaps his little sister Jio might get the job. The little girl was overjoyed at the thought of working there, and as the foreigners were known to pay more than the Indian employers, it was likely father would consent.

Apparently money was more to him than even his religion, so Jio was allowed to go and ask, and to her delight she was engaged to sweep over on the women's compound. It was a much pleasanter job than working in the streets, though she missed her brother and all the interesting and exciting life of the coming and going of people and vehicles.

But it was a great joy to Jio to be taught about the Good Shepherd, and to learn how very much he loved even a little sweeper girl like herself.

Some months later, Jio had the great

grief of losing her mother, to whom she had often talked about Yia-su-ji, but, she was comforted because her poor sad face had looked quite happy and peaceful before she passed away.

"I am sure she went to be with Yia-su-ji, the Good Shepherd," said Jio to the hospital matron, a kind motherly person who had taken the poor little girl under her wing.

"I did pray so hard all the time, and I heard her whisper his name with such a look of joy at the last."

After her mother's death Jio found her home life very difficult and she was always incurring her father's displeasure. He had never liked the child, and he was vexed at losing the earnings of his wife to waste upon his evil ways.

One evening he happened to come home earlier than usual, though it was long past the hour of sunset "rice."

Jio was reading her Testament by the light of a thin paper bag in which she kept a number of glow worms! Her father stole in softly, for he had reason to be afraid of being seen by the neighbors, and so came upon Jio unawares.

His anger blazed out when he saw her reading her precious Book, and he struck her a savage blow which stunned her for a few moments. Before she recovered, he had carried her into the inner room and put her lying down under the charpoy (Indian string couch).

"Thou dost believe and worship a cross," he said. "Well, I shall test thy love for Him who was crucified upon it," and stretching out her hands, he put the bed posts on the outstretched palms.

Poor little Jio! The pain was terrible when her father flung himself on the charpoy and she felt his crushing weight. Happily for her he fell asleep immediately and rolled over to one side, so she was able to release one hand, and surely in answer to her cry, God delivered her, for again her father turned in his sleep and her other poor hand was free!

Next morning with a very weary face she set off to the hospital and began her usual work! It was when she was carrying a water can over her arm, and spilling half the contents, that her matron noticed her, and spoke to her sharply.

"See! Jio, thou art making more work for thyself. Carry the can properly by the handle. Why, Jio, what is the matter? Let me see thy hands."

When the matron saw them all bruised and swollen she made an exclamation of horrified distress. The whole story was soon told, and Jio became a patient in the hospital instead of sweeping round the compound.

Her hands were very painful, as unfortunately she got blood-poisoning, which meant many weary weeks of suffering, but Jio bore it all patiently and even with a smile!

"I am greatly honored," she said to the matron, "for was not Yia-su-ji wounded for me? His hands were bruised and pierced for my sins. I am glad I was able to bear something for his sake, though

(Continued on page 16)



## Contributions By Y. P. E. Members

### ATTENTION: Y.P.E. READERS

How would you like to make some money to help your church and at the same time be doing good? If you would like to try selling some of my little books, "Consolation for the Tempted and Tried," we will send you 100 at once. You can sell them either for the Bible School or for your church or Y. P. E. You sell them for 25c each and you send us 10c on each book and keep 15c. Or out of the \$25.00 you send us \$10.00 and keep \$15.00. Now if you can manage the sales this way it will be easy to dispose of them. Before you order them ask 50 of your people to sell two, or 25 people to be responsible for selling four books. If you can cooperate in this way it will not take long to sell them. You should be able to sell them in one week. It would be best for the pastor to send in the order or that he recommend the one who does send. The first ten dollars is to be sent to us for the Publishing House. The balance is yours. Send orders to the following address: Alda B. Harrison, 504 W. Main St., Jonesboro, Tenn.

### THE BEULAH RAILWAY

God a great railway to heaven has planned,  
He staked out the line with His dear, loving hand;  
Away back in Eden the grant was first given,  
On Calvary's cross the last spike was driven.  
The road was surveyed with a special design  
To make it a practical holiness line;  
The grade was thrown up with the greatest of care,  
Directly thru Canaan, a country most fair.  
Of fasting and praying the ballast was made,  
The ties are as solid as when they were laid;  
The crossings are guarded, not a curve on the track,  
Trains never take siding, nor never turn back;  
The streams are all spanned by bridges of faith,  
The last one we cross is the river of Death.  
Vestibule coaches, God's chariots they are;  
"Holiness to the Lord" is inscribed on each car.  
Trains stop at all stations where signal is given  
And run to the Grand Central Depot in Heaven;  
Conviction's the station where sinners get in,  
Soon reaching Repentance, confessing their sin;  
And faith is the office where tickets are

sold  
And baggage checked thru to the City of Gold.

Regeneration comes next into view,  
The heart is now changed and all things become new;  
God's Spirit bears witness with that of our own,  
That we are His children, joint-heirs to His throne.  
The gauge is quite narrow, with rails from above;  
Salvation's the engine, 'tis driven by Love.  
Following the Spirit along in the light,  
The old Carnal Nature now comes into sight.  
"Inbred Sin," the partner calls out thru the train,  
"Put off the old man, he cannot remain."

But trusting in Jesus and reading His Word,  
The All-cleansing Fountain is seen in His blood;  
By faith we step in and its waves o'er us flow.  
We rise from the pool and are whiter than snow;  
What transports of rapture now sweep o'er the plain,  
The music of Paradise filling the train.  
Oh, ecstasy, ravishing, fountain of bliss!  
Scenery celestial! Is heaven like this?

Jesus, the heavenly Bridegroom, is near,  
Making perfect in love and casting out fear;  
Our hearts are made younger as onward we glide,  
Our strength is renewed, our needs are supplied.  
All glory to Jesus! Hallelujah! Praise God!

Travel in luxury on the old Beulah Road,  
God's railway celestial, encircling the globe;  
The good of all ages have travelled this road.  
Elijah and Enoch, by official request,  
Ran in on a special, not stopping at Death.

No accident has this railway yet known,  
The Dispatcher is He who sits on the throne;  
Trains only move at Jehovah's command,  
He holds the throttle with omnipotent hand;  
The Holy Spirit is the headlight so clear,  
Revealing the track to the wise Engineer.  
The angels are brakemen, so kind and urbane,  
Adding much to the comfort of all on the train.

Dying love is a town in the Valley of Fear,  
The backslider's repair shops are located here.  
Are your vows broken, have you been untrue?  
Step into these shops and be burnished

anew.  
Dear sinners, take passage for Heaven to-day,  
Make haste, there is danger and death in delay.  
The Spirit is calling and so is the Bride;  
Our train is now coming and you must decide.

The road you are traveling will land you — well,  
In anguish and torment with demons to dwell;  
The fare is expensive, just think of the cost  
When Heaven and Jesus and all may be lost!  
So many are taking the Try Route to heaven,  
When God's great Be Line is the only route given.  
His Word is the guide and its teachings are plain,  
You'll surely be lost if you take the wrong train.

Then be not deceived in making your choice,  
But follow the Word and the Spirit's small voice.  
Take the train they advise and then stay on board,  
And you will ride home to eternal reward.  
I've a ticket for home, Hallelujah! Praise God!  
My baggage is checked, I am now on the road.  
I've said to the world and its honors good-bye,  
My soul's on the wing, I'm en route to the sky.

—Selected and sent in by Arlie Whitlow, Kellevsille, W. Va.

\* \* \*

Dear brothers and sisters of the Y.P.E.: Greetings in Jesus' name. We are glad that it is our privilege to report victory for our Y. P. E. The unity and love that is shown among our young people is something to praise God for. We can say like the Psalmist David, "Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." We all know that unity is strength so we all keep together thru the love and grace God gives us.

Friday, July 21st, was a devotional service. The praises and testimonies were good to hear. Psa. 107:2 says, "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so." We are glad our young people are not afraid to witness for God. On Friday, July 28th, Brother D. P. Barnett from Louisville, Ky. attended our service. We had a wonderful service that night. The speaker was Sister Savage, on "Faith," and Evadene Lloyd gave the missionary reading. We all felt the need of having more faith. It was a big subject and our sis-

ter's talk was good. Brother Hughes, our pastor, conducted a testimony service. The Holy Ghost came down in our midst and took charge. To see all these young people praising God and to hear some talking in tongues, was wonderful indeed. Brother Barnett then spoke to us and gave us valuable advice on choosing the right company. He made us see and realize that young people in the Church of God can't be too careful about the company they keep. We all want the best companions we can get and if we just keep among the church people, we will have all the company we need.

Our services are sure inspiring and we have a pastor who is interested in the Y. P. E. and all young people. We surely are privileged to have him. We all stand by our motto and I believe all our young people are praying for the Y. P. E. in every church. We desire the prayers of all the young people that Eldorado Y.P.E. will rise still higher and shine for God. —Your brother in the Master's service, John Patterson, reporter, Eldorado, Ill.

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Dear Sister Harrison, this is in honor to the little paper of which you are editor. I praise the Lord today for the paper has been good to my soul. It surely has been a blessing to the young people of Blacksburg, S. C. I believe that most every one of the young people here like the Endeavor. The president of the Y. P. E. is a willing worker, also the pastor and his wife. It would take too much space to mention every one who enjoys the Endeavor so I will ask you and others who read this to please pray for us.—A sister in the Church of God, and a member of the Y. P. E., Miss Addie Mae Martin, Box 183, Blacksburg, S. C.

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To the saints and friends everywhere: We are proud to report a successful organization of the Y. P. E. at Warfield, Ky. On Sunday night, July 30, 1933, wife and I organized the Y. P. E. with twenty-six members. We had our first meeting on the Tuesday night following, with a total attendance of about one hundred. We now have a membership of forty-five and think the Y. P. E. is a great thing for the Church of God. Every pastor should endeavor to organize a Y. P. E. in your church. It will stimulate your congregation, both Christians and sinners, one hundred per cent. We have held only two meetings and our membership has increased from twenty-six to forty-five, an increase of nineteen. We earnestly covet the prayers of all the Christians everywhere that God will help us carry on this great work for Him. We have some fine young people at Warfield, of which we are very proud. We also wish to thank the old people for their hearty cooperation and hope they will continue to stand by us in the future as they have in the past.—Yours for the Church of God, Roy Marcum, district overseer.

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Dear readers, just a few lines from the Church of God Y. P. E. at Winnsboro, S. C. We have a fine group of young peo-

ple. Some are Christians and some are not. We have two groups and both together average about fifty. Our group captains are Lloyd Weed and Wade Horton. Both are good Christian workers.

The Lord surely is blessing the Y.P.E. at this place. The Y.P.E. is a great help to the church in raising necessary funds for different purposes. One of the things that it is doing at present is paying a paint bill and has almost paid it. The programs each Sunday evening are fine. One group has charge one Sunday and the other the next Sunday. The church thinks she has one of the best Y.P.E.'s, that is to be found in the Church of God.

We ask each Christian to pray that this Y.P.E. may continue to progress and be a blessing to both old and young in this community.—Correspondence secretary, Mrs. Nellie Weed, Winnsboro, S. C.

NOTE:—We are glad to hear from this place and know that God is blessing. We would like to know something of your financial plan. It might help others. Young people can help in so many ways.—Ed.

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EDITOR'S NOTE:—This letter came to me a few days ago and I enjoyed it so much that I decided I would let others enjoy it to. I am sure it will be a pleasure for Marie's friends to hear from her. How we'd all like to see her and the kiddies. I hope this letter will encourage some Bible student who is going thru school on faith. If God could so wonderfully care for her, why not for you? This was not written for publication but we hope Sister Marie will not scold us.

My dear Sister Harrison:

You will likely be surprised to hear from me. I often think of you and how interested you have always been in the young people. I still have my consecration pledge that you gave each one of us in Cleveland when you started the young people's meetings. There were only a few of us but we surely did enjoy it. That was about eleven years ago. How time flies!

I often think of the good times I had in Bible School and while working in the Evangel Office. I was 2000 miles from my home and people but every one was so good to me. I couldn't have been treated any better. Brother J. B. Ellis was our teacher. The first year I was in school he got his leg broke. I have a picture of him on his crutches. One day in school his leg got to paining him so bad it seemed like he couldn't stand it any longer. Some of the office force came upstairs (we had school upstairs in the Evangel office then) and the students gathered around to pray for him. Divine healing was all new to me. I looked on while the others prayed. I saw the swelling go down and his foot go back to natural shape, and he got up and walked without his crutches. How that increased my faith. I had never seen anything like that before. We were all just like one big family.

The next year we went in the dormitory, an old church on 24th street. Brother and Sister Clint Chambers were in

charge. How I love them too. Oh, how sad it was at the close of school when the students had to say good-bye to each other! Oh, the blessings we received in school! I remember how on one Friday, preaching day, it came Ida Lou's time to preach. She read a little and went out the door and upstairs to cry. Some of us girls went with her and she got the Holy Ghost in her room that afternoon. Hallelujah!

While I was working in the Evangel office I stayed with Brother and Sister Clint Chambers at the orphans' home. They were wonderful to me. I enjoyed being there and being with the children and helping all I could. I helped take care of the subscription department in the office. I truly enjoyed it. Those were good days to me. I remember one morning in the prayer room Clarece Caruthers came up to pray. She was hungry, thank God. As the prayers were over and handkerchiefs anointed and prayed over for the sick, etc., the office force went back down stairs to work. Clarece lingered. Ione Watts and I stayed with her and she prayed thru and got the Holy Ghost. We were over Sister Hyberger's room. I don't know how she worked for the noise above. We all worked hard but we were never too busy to stop and pray, even if we had to work late to make it up. Those were wonderful and precious days spent in Cleveland.

Now I am married, have four sweet little children and am trying to bring them up in the fear of God. We have no church here. We have prayer meetings twice a week in our home. The Lord is blessing. Pray for us. Give my love to Vivian. We used to have some good times together. If you have time to drop me a line, I would like to hear from you.

I am subscribing for the Y. P. E. I love it. It will be a help to me in telling my little ones about Jesus. I want to tell you one thing more. I hope I won't weary you. When I went to Bible School the Lord sent me there. I had only \$20.00 at that time. We were paying \$5.00 a week for our board. I was from North Dakota, 2000 miles from home, a stranger to every one, but not a stranger to God. I went to school on faith and the Lord took me thru, praise His precious name! Jesus never fails us. Week after week went by. Every week I got my board. I well remember once I got a week behind on it. Oh, how I began to cry out to God! I fasted some and I got \$10.00 from a man in Mississippi. He said God laid it on him to send it to me. That paid my week's board and another week in advance. Brother and Sister Chambers and others can tell you how God took me thru school. It is so wonderful, dear ones, to trust in Jesus. Oh, hallelujah! I am so glad I ever had the privilege of going to Bible School. No tongue can tell the good one gets in going.

We are in a cold, snowy country. My children are out playing in their snow suits, wading and rolling in the deep snow. My little four year old Billy just came in, his face red with the cold. He

(Continued on page 15)

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S Bible Lessons

### NEW YEAR'S PROGRAM PRESS ON

Scripture Lesson: Phil. 3:7-14

#### THOUGHTS FOR THE LEADER

The close of one year and the opening of another causes us to sum up the past, its defeats and victories, its successes and failures. Even though there be in the past little but failures the new year says, "Keep trying." Let no failure daunt you. Let no mistake stifle your efforts. Every year is a new opportunity, another chance. Learn the lessons of your failures and press on. Madame Petrova once said, "A failure would not frighten me now. It might cause me pain, but it would not make me afraid. For I know, out of my own experience, that no failure need be final, and that every failure may be made to yield good fortune, if one has the courage to go on, the will to find out why one has failed, and the determination to make use of what one has learned thru failure."

There is no success so dangerous as the success that makes a man satisfied with what he has done. There is no defeat so final as the defeat which makes a man cease trying to do better. No Christian should be static: every Christian should strive to grow, and grow, and keep on growing.

#### KEEP ON DREAMING

Regardless of failure, regardless of apparently insurmountable difficulties, regardless of the strength of opposing forces, keep on dreaming. One of the tragedies of life is that "life should fail in looking back."

One's face should always be kept toward the future and he should never cease to believe that his dreams can and will come true. "Dreams are the stuff of which the worlds are made," says the poet. Before the world was created, God dreamed it. Before America was born there was a dream of men for freedom. "One man with a dream, at pleasure shall go forth and conquer a crown," and "Three men with a dream can trample a kingdom down." There never has been any worth while accomplishment in life that was not first a dream. History is a continuous succession of dreams that have come true. So keep dreaming of better days and nobler things.

#### NEW YEAR REVERIE

I leaned over the cavern  
Time dug for Old Year's tomb,  
And laid my dead beside it—  
For the sexton gave me room,  
'Twas a skeleton form of sorrow

At last I buried away;  
It had stalked thru my soul's castle,  
And haunted me many a day.

And then, as I peered down deeper,  
I saw there yet was space  
For a grudge that long had shadowed  
My heart's most sunny place;  
And I cast the blighting burden  
In the grave where it belonged,  
As I said: "There are fates more bitter  
Than to be the one who is wronged."

And down on the lid of the coffin  
I laid a vain regret  
For a time and a pleasure vanished,  
For a day whose sun was set;  
And just as the tomb was closing,  
I flung in a selfish thought,  
To lie in the dark and molder,  
And perish as it ought.

And when the bells were ringing  
Their midnight chimes, I said,  
"Since good endureth forever,  
Let the dead bury its dead."  
And then, like a radiant angel  
Outlined in the skies above,  
With the glad New Year in his bosom,  
I saw the Spirit of love.

And he spake: "It is only sorrow  
And sin and folly that dies;  
Whatever was good in the Old Year  
In the soul of the New Year lies  
As you stand on the grave of error,  
Look up, for the stars are true,  
Let go of the things departed,  
Reach out for the things that are new."  
—Selected.

#### ANOTHER YEAR

"Another year is dawning! dear Master,  
let it be  
In working or in waiting another year  
with Thee!  
Another year of mercies, of faithfulness  
and grace;  
Another year of gladness in the shining  
of Thy face.  
Another year of progress, another year  
of praise,  
Another year of proving Thy presence  
all the days.  
Another year of service, of witness for  
Thy love;  
Another year of training for holier work  
above.  
Another year is dawning! dear Master,  
let it be,  
On earth or else in heaven, another year  
for Thee!"

#### THE WHITE PAGE

By Grace Noll Crowell  
The last bells sound upon the midnight  
air—  
Their echo dies,  
And suddenly a white page turns, and  
gleams  
Before my eyes.

How beautiful, how beautiful it is!  
How clean and new:  
This page that God has given me to keep  
The whole year through.

Oh, I must be so careful how I write  
In words and ways,  
That I may make but perfect, lovely script  
For all the days;

And that I may write out each little hour  
So clear and plain,  
And letter every moment that there be  
No blot or stain!

God help me make my written lines so  
straight,  
My work so true,  
That when You take the copy up at last,  
It will please You.

#### SOME GOOD RESOLUTIONS TO KEEP By Ruby Price DeBoe

Among the resolutions for the year we are just entering, let us resolve to read the Bible every day: "Search the scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life."

Have frequent and stated times for prayer: "Ask and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you."

Keep sacred the still hour: "Commit thy ways unto the Lord, and he shall establish thy thoughts."

Keep in the sweet and peaceful atmosphere of his presence: "In his presence is fulness of joy, and at his right hand there are pleasures forever more."

Be liberal: "Give to him that asketh of thee, and to him who would borrow of thee, turn not thou away."

Be truthful: "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

Keep the Sabbath day holy: "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work."

To honor and obey parents: "That thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

To go to church: "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."

To help the poor: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

To keep the Golden Rule: "And as ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them likewise."

"He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

#### THE TWO ROADS

It was New Year's night. An aged man was standing at a window. He raised his mournful eyes toward the deep blue sky, where the stars were floating, like white lilies on the surface of a clear calm lake. Then he cast them on the earth, where few more hopeless beings than himself now moved toward their certain goal—the tomb.

Already he had passed sixty of the stages which led to it, and he had brought from his journey nothing but sorrow and remorse. His health was destroyed, his mind vacant, his heart sorrowful, and his old age devoid of comfort.

The days of his youth rose up in a vision before him, and he recalled the solemn



moment when his father had placed him at the entrance of two roads—one leading into a peaceful, sunny land, covered with a fertile harvest, and resounding with soft, sweet songs; the other leading the wanderer into a deep, dark cave whence there was no issue, where poison flowed instead of water, and where serpents hissed and crawled.

He looked toward the sky, and cried out in his agony, "O youth, return! O my father, place me once more at the entrance to life, that I may choose the better way!" But his father and the days of his youth had both passed away.

He saw wandering lights float away over dark marshes, and then disappear. These were the days of his wasted life. He saw a star fall from heaven, and vanish in the darkness. This was an emblem of himself; and the sharp arrows of unavailing remorse struck him to his heart. Then he remembered his early companions, who entered on life with him, but who, having trod the paths of virtue and labor, were now honored and happy on this New Year's night.

The clock in the high church tower struck, and the sound, falling on his ear, recalled his parents' early love for him, this erring son—the lessons they had taught him, the prayers they had offered up in his behalf. Overwhelmed with shame and grief, he dared no longer look toward the heaven of his father; his darkened eyes dropped tears, and with one despairing effort he cried aloud, "Come back, my early days! come back!"

And his youth did return; for all this was but a dream which visited his slumbers on New Year's night. He was still young; his faults alone were real. He thanked God fervently that time was still his own; that he had not yet entered the deep, dark cavern, but that he was free to tread the road leading to the peaceful land where sunny harvests wave.

Ye who still linger on the threshold of life, doubting which path to choose, remember that, when years are passed, and your feet stumble on the dark mountain, you will cry bitterly but cry in vain, "O youth, return! O give me back my early days!"—Jean Paul Richter.

### SUBJECTS FOR TALKS

Go Forward. Ex. 14:13-15.

Press on to Christlikeness. 2 Cor. 3:17,18.

To Spiritual Achievement. 2 Peter 1:1-11.

To Faithful Service. 1 Cor. 15:58.

To Entire Consecration. Rom. 12:1-2.

To Bible Knowledge. Ps. 1:1-6.

NOTE:—Perhaps you will want to have a watch night service. This program will be good for a service of this kind. Have plenty of good music in connection with your talks. After all the program is carried out turn your meeting into a testimony service.

During the evening ask your pastor to make a brief talk on "How to overcome defeats, victories, handicaps, and all obstacles in life, and how to keep on growing by the help of Christ." Be sure to have a good leader. Make this a service for everybody.

## The Life of Paul

By John C. Jernigan

### INTRODUCTION

Paul is one of the most outstanding characters of the Christian era; his life was full of service; he labored day and night to bless the world and the church. His life upon earth long ago ceased but his works live on and have been a blessing to the church in all ages. The memories of his pious and devoted life are sweet, therefore in this lesson let us refresh our memories of him.

### I. HIS CHILDHOOD AND EARLY TRAINING

1. His father was of the tribe of Benjamin, a Hebrew of Hebrews. Phil. 3:5. In their religion they were both Pharisees. Acts 23:6.

2. Paul was born in Tarsus and there spent his early childhood days. Acts 21:39. By some means his father had acquired a Roman franchise, therefore Paul could truthfully refer to himself as a Roman. Acts 22:25, 29.

3. In making his defence at Jerusalem before his countrymen he tells them that "though born in Tarsus yet brought up in this city." Acts 22:3. His father either moved to Jerusalem or sent his son there very early in youth, but which he did we have no way of knowing.

### II. HIS EDUCATION

1. He received his education in Jerusalem under the instructions of Gamaliel. Acts 22:3. Gamaliel was a great doctor and teacher of the Hebrew law.

2. He mastered both the Greek and Hebrew language, and spoke with much learning before Agrippa. Acts 26:24.

3. His learning was not confined to book knowledge, but he had a practical education; he understood the customs of the people and knew how to apply himself before any class; with the weak he became as weak and with the strong he became as strong.

4. He was able to speak with the enticing words of man's wisdom, but he did not impose his learning and big words upon those who could not understand. He resorted to the simplicity of preaching. 1 Cor. 2:4.

### III. HIS CONVERSION

1. He had been a great persecutor of the church in both Jerusalem and in strange cities. Acts 1:8; Acts 22:4; Acts 26:11; Gal. 1:13.

2. He received his last letter of authority from the high priest to bring bound the saints at Damascus unto Jerusalem. Acts 9:1, 2.

3. He is struck down and converted near the city limits of Damascus. Acts 9:3, 18.

4. He enters Damascus blind, led by one of his men. He, seemed to have had knowledge of Judas' whereabouts. He doubtless intended to arrest him but instead he entered his home and engaged in prayer. Ananias is sent by the Lord to Saul that he might receive his sight and receive the Holy Ghost, V. 17, and after he received the blessing he was baptized. V. 18.

### IV. HIS CALL TO THE MINISTRY

1. The Lord revealed Paul's calling unto Ananias. Acts 9:15. He was specially chosen of the Lord to carry the message unto the Gentiles and kings.

2. He called Paul because he had the ability to preach. God does not call those who cannot preach.

3. He immediately began his ministry. Acts 9:20.

### V. HIS MINISTRY

1. He felt the responsibility of his calling. Rom. 9:2, 3. He was willing and ever ready to preach. Rom. 1:15. He was willing to spend and be spent. 2 Cor. 12:14, 15.

2. His ministry was one of suffering and persecutions. 2 Cor. 11:21, 28.

3. He practiced what he preached, 1 Cor. 9:27, first partaking of the fruit and then passing it on to others.

4. He preached to Felix righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. Acts 24:25. His gospel caused Felix to tremble, and almost persuaded Agrippa. Acts 26:28.

### VI. HIS METHOD OF LIVING

1. He did not live to himself but rather for others; personally he had rather departed but for the sake of others he wanted to live. Phil. 1:20, 24.

2. He regarded the conscience of his brethren. 1 Cor. 8:13. He behaved himself among the saints. 1 Thes. 2:10.

3. He was an example to both the ministry and laity, preaching holiness and living holy, preaching against liars and telling the truth.

## Program for Meeting

The third week in each month we will call paper week and our lesson will be the whole paper. Now we want you to study the paper each week and use the contents as your subjects for talks. We have tried this before and some have told us it was very interesting.

This month we want you to talk on the following subjects:

### MISSIONS

On the Missionary Page you will find plenty of material on your subject. "The Gift That Jesus Wants" is very touching and the poem shows us how much the missionaries need our prayers. After the talk have a season of prayer for the missionaries.

### PRAYER

You will find much subject material on Prayer Page for use in your talk. The poem is a sermon within itself. Give it to some one who recites or reads poetry well. "Shoes—in Answer to Prayer" will stimulate your faith. You may use more than one on each subject.

### THE INNER CIRCLE PAGE

On this page you will find some beautiful thoughts. First, in regard to cultivating our voices so that we may bring comfort to those with whom we come in contact. Second, the thought of having on the robes of righteousness pure and spotless, washed in the blood of the Lamb.

### FATHERS AND MOTHERS PAGE

Ask some of your good consecrated fa-

thers, or mothers to give an inspirational talk. We are sure they can find plenty of good thoughts on their page.

#### LOOK THE PAPER OVER

You will find many other good things for use each month in the paper, some good illustrations will be found in each issue. After the subjects have been properly discussed then turn the meeting into a free for all discussion. Be sure to make this a public meeting. You can have a wonderful program each month in this way. Make this paper night when you will do your best for the interest of the paper.

You can use any night that you think best for this meeting. Write me if you like this program idea. We want to please you.

Have plenty of good special music. Pray especially for the success of the paper at this service.

## The Greatness and Beauty of the Works of God

Scripture: Psa. 111.

By Mrs. E. Jackson

#### INTRODUCTION

Variety is said to be the spice of life. Not only in the natural is this true but why not in the spiritual as well? The variety of creation is most wonderful to think upon. Even the earth is not a smooth globe of level land, but hills, mountains, valleys, and plains, rocks, sands, rivers, lakes, seas, and oceans. The great variety of vegetation of the land is a great study, so many different kinds of trees, shrubs, flowers, and grasses. The animal life is awe inspiring, so many different species of so many different kinds. The inhabitants of the sea seem almost innumerable. The insect world sets us to wondering, even so many such tiny things, with a degree of intelligence. We wonder if there may be so much variety in the spiritual kingdom.

"Oh the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! For of him, and thru him, and to him, are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen," Psa. 11: 33, 36.

**DIFFERENT WORKS OF THE SPIRIT**  
"And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord," 1 Cor. 12:5.

The Lord administers His Spirit in different ways, thru different channels and by different means, we might say. While we do not know all the workings of the Spirit of God, we accept what is in the Word. Altho we may not understand the works of the Spirit, we know of them, as the work of creation, the spiritual birth, sanctification of the heart, baptism of the Holy Ghost, gifts, callings, conviction, and resurrection power and healing power.

One general meaning of administration is pertaining to government. Farther on in the 12th chapter of 1 Corinthians Paul mentions governments as being set in the church along with the apostles, prophets, teachers, gifts, and helps. 1 Cor. 12:28

God is above all and in all and rules His church by a government executed thru human agencies.

"And he gave some apostles; and some prophets; and some evangelists; and some pastors and teachers, for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ," Eph. 4:11. In this we see varied offices of the Spirit. The Word ministry denotes official authority.

Reference concerning church positions or offices: 1 Tim. 5:17, 19; Heb. 13:7; 1 Pet. 5:2, 3; 1 Tim. 3. "And without controversy great is the mystery of godliness," 1 Tim. 3:16. "Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty," 1 Chron. 29:11.

#### DIVERSITIES OF OPERATIONS OF THE SPIRIT

"And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all," 1 Cor. 12:6. The general application of the word operate denotes action or performance with or upon. Paul follows the verse about the diversities of operations with "But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal." The manifestation (to make plain) of the Spirit is given to profit withal (so as to produce a gift). He must have had reference to the working of the Spirit upon or with the individual. God can use some individuals much more than he can others, because of their nature or makeup. "For the body is not one member, but many," 1 Cor. 12:14.

The use of some, or the power or manifestation of the Spirit is seen or known of some persons more than others, while the Spirit may work in a great degree in a person and not be manifested openly in a natural sense.

Paul said the working of God was mightily in him. Col. 1:29. We know from the Bible many manifestations of the Spirit came thru Paul.

#### DIFFERENT MEMBERS OF THE BODY OF CHRIST

St. Paul compares the body of Christ, the Church, to the natural body. As there are many members in the natural body, so there are many types of members of the Church. "But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it hath pleased him," 1 Cor. 12:18. "And the eye cannot say to the hand, I have no need of thee; nor again the head to the feet, I have no need of you. Nay, much more those members of the body, which seem to be more feeble, are necessary. \* \* \* Now ye are the body of Christ and members in particular," 1 Cor. 12:21, 22, 27.

"But God hath tempered the body together, having given more abundant honor to that part which lacked: that there should be no schism in the body; but that the members should have the same care one for another," 1 Cor. 12:24, 25.

How careful one member of a church should be for another. How tenderly the strong ones should be toward the weak ones. What wisdom those in authority should use towards the flock. Feed the

flock of God which is among you. \* \* \* Neither as being lords over God's heritage but being ensamples to the flock," 1 Pet. 5:2, 3.

#### DIVERSITY OF GIFTS

"For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; to another faith by the same spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit; to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another interpretation of tongues, but all these worketh that one and the self-same Spirit dividing to every man severally as he will," 1 Cor. 12:8-11.

"Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth on teaching; or he that exhorteth on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy with cheerfulness," Rom. 12:6-8.

Paul mentions some gifts differing in his epistle to the Romans, to the ones mentioned in the Corinthian letter. Some might not think of the Spirit being in teaching, giving, ruling, and showing mercy. This brings to mind the varied workings of the Spirit (dividing to every man severally as he will). Some saint may have one gift, others more than one or several. Paul advised, "But covet earnestly the best gifts." To desire a gift must be a help to obtain one or else Paul wouldn't have said, "Desire spiritual gifts, covet earnestly the best gifts."

#### THE BEAUTY OF WORSHIP

"God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in Spirit and truth," John 4:24.

God is not pleased with a dead form of worship, but He desires a worship of the power of the Spirit. "Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness," Psa. 29:9. "O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, fear before him, all the earth," Psa. 96:9.

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands, serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise.

#### THE WEDDING

(Continued from page 7)

minds, gentle words, and acts of love ought to abound to the glory of God and the good of our fellowmen. The more the fruit the more our Father is glorified, and the greater will be our reward, but they never can be mixed with the glory of Christ, in and by whom alone we have a title to be there.

"Now, good night, my Nora. Forget not the marriage of the Lamb, and remember, the dress you need for it is ready now, a dress whiter than snow, brighter than the sun, and offered you freely, though it has cost such a great price as the death of the Son of God."

## CONTRIBUTIONS BY Y.P.E. MEMBERS

(Continued from page 11)

was all excited telling me the fun he was having. I asked him if he wanted to stay in the house. He said, No, and out he went again to play. This morning a truck r'n crosswise the road and into the ditch. The wrecker had to come pull it out. The streets are so icy the man fell down several times while fastening the chain on the truck. People who have never seen much snow can never realize what it must be like, yet our kiddies

think it great sport to play in the snow and ice with their sleds.

No matter how cold it is outside, we can have the love of Jesus in our hearts. We had a meeting last night in a Baptist home. They seemed real hungry. Please pray for Cheboygan. We need a church here. I would like to have you write to me if you have time. I hope I haven't tired you with such a long letter. Give my love to every one who knows me.—Best love and prayers, Marie (Hudson) Roberts, 934 State St., Cheboygan, Mich.

of the first note when it's due to meet necessary expenses. Very likely you have planned for it; but if not, Mr. Tom Healy is willing to take the outfit off your hands for what you owe me, \$1,800."

Bob slipped the note thoughtfully into his pocket, for he realized it meant the loss of the threshing outfit. He had managed to accumulate \$300 from his fall work, and in anticipation of a possible demand like this from Mrs. Kiser had visited three or four farmers in quest of a loan. But it had been a poor season, and none of them had any money to spare. After that Bob waited with a very faint hope that \$300 might satisfy Mrs. Kiser till the next threshing season, when he hoped to be able to pay off at least half of the indebtedness. But the letter dispelled the hope. The next few days he spent in cleaning up the outfit, for he liked to have everything leave his hands in the best possible condition.

The day before Christmas Bob killed two turkeys, both of which his mother cooked. One was for Mrs. Wally, for whose home he started out on Christmas morning, well-laden with good things. Half-way there he met Tommy coming toward him.

"Hello, Tommy," he called. "Merry Christmas."

"Thanky. Merry Christmas, sir," Tommy answered. "But here's something Mrs. Wally wanted me to bring ye."

"All right. Climb in, Tommy. I'm going right out to your place."

"S'posed ye was, with all this stuff in the waggin," grinned Tommy. He climbed in over the wheel, handing Bob an envelope as he did so.

"Christmas card," guessed Bob, as he opened it. But no, instead of a card it was a neatly executed check for two thousand dollars, drawn on a bank in Jonesboro, some five miles away. Probably, thought Bob in amazement, this was the bank that her husband had used in the prosperous days and a portion of an old-checkbook had been left in the house. As Bob looked at it his face became grave. The old lady must be losing herself to do a thing like that. Perhaps she had done it in a spirit of fun, knowing he would understand. Yet, it hardly seemed like Mrs. Wally. Well, he would keep the check a few days, then, when the remembrance of it had slipped from her mind, he would see that the slip of paper was destroyed.

"What is it, sir?" asked Tommy, curiously, "money?"

"Meant for money," replied Bob, forcing the gravity from his face and smiling down at the boy. "It was nice of the old lady to remember me like that, don't you think?"

"Yes, I guess so," said the boy doubtfully, without much enthusiasm. "But she couldn't be so nice to you as you have to her."

"Well, she was nice to me in the long ago when I was a boy like you," returned Bob. "I can't forget that."

Mrs. Wally came out of her house as they approached.

36 hrs  
10 apt

monthly Y.P.E. REPORT BLANK

How many meetings have you attended this month? .....  
How many times have you been on time at the meeting? .....  
How many times have you taken part aside from singing? .....  
How many chapters have you read? .....  
How many Bible verses have you committed to memory? .....  
How many souls have you led to Christ? .....  
How many errands of mercy have you run for Him such as visiting the sick or aged or helping the poor? .....

8 apt

These blanks should be handed out each month at your business meeting and a report handed in by each Y.P.E. monthly. Appoint someone to take charge of these reports, the pastor or some older person who will take an interest, and at the close of the Assembly year the one who has the best average should be given a prize. We hope that this will stimulate faithfulness. Not just to receive the prize but that it will help us to realize just what we are doing for the Master.

NOTE:—We have been having some calls for blanks of this kind. You may order these from the Church of God Publishing House, 2524 Gaut St., Cleveland, Tenn.

## THE THRESHERMAN'S CHRISTMAS

(Continued from page 4)

tune as ever, and think Mr. Wally has been too busy to find time to write home. It was with Mrs. Wally's consent, indeed, it was her wish, that Russel turned every thing they had left into money and went in search of his father, to help him bring home the fortune."

"Poor f——" began Bob, then changed it instead to "Poor old woman!" He swung round to the window and tapped upon it impatiently for a few moments, then turned back. "Old Wally's likely dead," he said, "and Russel is just crazy enough to follow his example. In the meantime, Mrs. Wally seems in a good way to die of starvation or exposure, unless we step into the breach and help out a bit. How much flour have you, mother?"

"Nearly a barrel."

"Well, suppose you put up a generous bag full, while I go down cellar and fill a few sacks with potatoes and apples and things. And I'll put in a ham or two and some pork. You remember I used to go over to Mrs. Wally's a lot when I was a boy, and she gave me doughnuts and cakes and other things. I called her my second mother. I shall drive round to Tommy's home and pick him up. Mrs. Wally paid him a dollar a week only, and I guess I can stand that. And I shall tell

him that if I hear of him leaving the house for even a single night he'll have to answer to me. And—er, I say, mother, don't you suppose we'd better let Tommy drive over one of our cows for a while? The old woman must have missed her milk."

"Why, yes, of course, Bobby. Drive over a cow by all means. And this has been baking day. I'll let you carry over some bread and other things. Mrs. Wally used to relish custard pies, and maybe I'd better put in a tumbler or two of jelly."

When Bob drove off with his well-stocked wagon Mrs. Travis stood by a window watching. There was moisture in her eyes.

"Dear boy!" she murmured, "I'd a long way rather see him drive off like that, even if it helps to lose the threshing outfit, than to be close-fisted like some."

The next morning Bob started off in search of straw and hay to bale, and orders for wood cut—anything that he could do with the outfit or engine. The response was fairly generous, so that he was kept busy through most of the fair weather to Christmas. But even during the busy weeks he managed to find time to ride over to Mrs. Wally's every few days to see if she was getting along all right.

A week before Christmas came a note from the Widow Kiser:

"Dear Mr. Travis: I hate to bother you, but I'm obliged to have the whole amount



"Heard your wheels," she called, smiling at Bob as he drove close to the door, and then sprang out and caught her hands. "And truth to tell, I was sort of expecting you. Folks get spoiled when they're looked after as I've been. Did Tommy give you the envelope all right?"

"Yes, indeed; and thank you, second mother mine. It was nice of you to remember me so."

"And you're perfectly willing to accept it from me, your second mother, in just the same spirit I've been taking the things you've brought me?" she asked.

"Yes, mother," bending over and kissing her wrinkled face. "I'm glad to accept any gift from you wholly and unreservedly, and I'll take the check in the same spirit it's given."

The old woman seemed relieved, and a pleased smile came to her face. "I'm glad," she said. "You've always been proud in some ways, Bob, and I was afraid you might hesitate. I've heard your own mother speak about the threshing outfit, and it's worried me a good deal, that and the bad season. Now I want you to pay it all off with this check, and then use the rest of the money in any way you like."

"Very well," smiled Bob. "I'll promise you not to use the check in any other way. Will that do?"

"Yes, I was afraid you wouldn't accept it, or if you did that you'd spend a good deal on me and your mother and others. We would all want the outfit to be first. But come in now. I want to show you my present."

She went into the house and took a letter from a table, giving it to him with trembling hands. "Look inside," she said happily, "and read the letter."

Bob drew out two enclosures, one of which was a slip similar to his own. He gave a low, amazed whistle as he saw that it was a certified check on a Circle City bank for \$27,000.

"From your husband?" he gasped.

"Yes. Read the letter. It's pretty short, but my husband always did hate to write." Bob opened the letter, which covered less than half a page. It read:

"Dear wife: I'm down with a sprained ankle and can't move, so I have found time to think. And it's come over me that maybe folks have bothered you about money matters, though they shouldn't, for everybody knows that I'd pay just as soon as I come home with my money. I've an idea it's been some time since I wrote. My expedition went to smash, as I believe I told, and the mines I mentioned all petered out. Later, I worked my way down into a cravasse and brought up a frozen man and stayed with him till he died. He left me what he had, which was a lot, and I put it all into mines. I've just sold the poorest one for a hundred and twenty-seven thousand dollars to get some money to develop the rest, which are sure to yield a pot of money before long. I'm sending you the twenty-seven thousand for pin-money, though maybe you'd better take a part of it and buy the Robbins farm joining ours. I always did

want to run the two places together. It's likely worth six or seven thousand. Good-by. John."

"You see, he's no idea our farm has been sold and that I've got only this little rocky corner my mother owned," said the old woman. "I must buy the place right back, and the Robbins farm, too. Ours was taken for nine thousand, though likely I'll have to pay a little more, and I heard only the other day that the Robbins farm was for sale."

"Yes, for eight thousand. And your old place can be had for about ten or eleven, stock and all," said Bob, still too dazed to think clearly. "The bad season has discouraged the owner, and I heard him say he'd sell at a fair price."

"Well, I want you to buy both of the farms for me at once," said the old woman decidedly. Say, in the morning, for today's Christmas. I've been planning a lot since my letter was brought up by Tommy yesterday. Both the farms have splendid buildings on them, and it happens they're not far apart, just on the rising ground side of the dividing line fence, with the two farms sloping off either way. We'll take down the fence and run a road through and be real close neighbors. But I forgot. You and your mother are to move to the Robbins place, and you will run the two farms on equal shares."

"But that's too much, three times too much," expostulated Bob, rubbing his head as though trying to clear his brain a little. "Why, the two farms have three hundred acres that can be put into wheat. A quarter would be enough."

"On equal shares," insisted the old woman, "and it isn't a bit too much for a man like you. It will be better for me and for the farms to give you that than to have some men for nothing. I know, so we won't say anything more about that part. Now, I want you to take this check and deposit it for me tomorrow morning. I'll draw other checks for the farms and to meet current expenses and buy extra stock and tools."

Bob looked at her doubtfully; but she came and placed her hands upon his shoulders. "Bobby, son," she said, "can't you do this for your second mother? I'm not able to look after the farms myself, and you are the only one I know who would do things just as I want and for my interest. I've been depending on you so much, ever since I received the letter."

Bob drew himself together and gave one of his whimsical, old-time grins. "All right, mother," he answered; "it's a go. I only felt a little upset about grabbing so much. But say," suddenly as though struck by another thought, "my check is all right, too."

"Of course, simply, only you'll want to deposit mine first. I'm so glad you were willing to accept it."

Bob bit his lip and shrugged his shoulders a little, but did not speak.

Three months later Mrs. Wally received another letter from her husband, which she showed to Bob.

"He's coming back," she said happily.

"He writes his eyes are pretty bad, but I guess we can take care of him all right, with those two big farms. I can't seem to feel a bit sorry, somehow, with him coming home."

The letter read:

"Dear wife: Everything's busted. I had a pot of money in the mines I wrote of, but I traded them for a share in a bigger one, which proved to have a bad title. But that wouldn't matter if my eyes hadn't gone busted, too. They've been searching too long over this glaring arctic snow. I guess I can see to get home, and the doctor says start at once."

"P. S.—Russel reached here about a week ago. I had a little one-horse claim left that I'd almost forgotten, worth maybe a few thousand, and I've turned this over to him. He says he'd rather stay here, at least for a while. Will see you soon. John."

## "THOSE WOUNDED HANDS"

(Continued from page 9)

It is truly a small thing."

Shortly after, Jio's father was killed in a motor accident, so she is learning to be a nurse in the hospital, and proving herself to be very clever and successful at her work.

Truly her hands "move at the impulse of God's love," as she seeks to heal and help all her patients and lead them to love and trust the Good Shepherd-Friend.

## THE EDITOR'S MESSAGE

(Continued from page 2)

Isaiah, "Here am I, send me."

I especially want to mention our dear Sister Harriet Legg who gave us such a wonderful message at our young people's service on Sunday night. Little did we dream that in such a short time she would be called home. Would we be ready if we were called home so suddenly as was our dear little sister? "Let us watch and pray for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

Just a few more days to be filled with praise

And to tell the old, old story,  
Then when twilight falls and my Savior calls

I shall go to Him in glory.

I'll exchange the cross for a starry crown  
Where the gates swing outward never,  
At His feet I'll lay every burden down  
And with Jesus reign forever.

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Do not despise the discipline of work; work never killed anyone, but lack of discipline often has caused disaster.

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Do not regret the time spent in apprenticeship, for when you become a master workman you will have nothing to regret.

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There is no book like the Bible, and if we, follow its teachings we shall become more and more like Him who is revealed therein.